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Suits!

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XVIII.

ATLANTA, GA. SUNDAY MORNING

JANUARY 23 1887 SIXTEEN PAGES

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BLANKETS!

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out at once at

JOHN KEELY'S.

NOT AN ENOCH ARDEN.

BY WALLACE P. REED.

FOR THE CONSTITUTION.

Jackson Baxter was the surliest, most disagreeable man in Cottonville.

If he ever smiled it must have been when he was alone. In public he always wore the same scowl, and always spoke in the same gruff, snap-spoon voice.

While Baxter would not talk himself, he liked to hear others talk, and I frequently found him in the crowd of loungers around the courthouse, listening to everything that was said, but with a hard, cynical, contemptuous look on his face, a look of disgust, dislike and indifference.

One summer afternoon when the village idlers were in a languid, receptive mood, a young law student called my attention to the headline, "Another Enoch Arden Case," in a newspaper.

"It is strange that I have never read that poem," he said. "I wish you would give me its outline, its plot."

"You ask too much," I replied. "You should read the story in Thaxter's flowing verse. It is one of the saddest, sweetest things that the literature ever wrote."

But this only excited the young man's curiosity, and several of the others joined in with a clamorous request for the story.

I glanced at old Jackson Baxter's scowling face. I knew that he would consider the story more sentimental nonsense, but why not give him a dose? Besides, I wondered whether I could make the old fellow's glittering eyes look like a little misty.

"And you went?" I exclaimed.

"No, by G—d! I sent my lawyer with a demand for the custody of my children, and for the delivery of every article of personal property in the house that I could legally claim. I also sent a notice to Henry Black and his wife to vacate my house instantly."

"You were cruel," I said. "That was unjustifiable."

"Never mind. I did it. You may guess the result. When my wife heard of my action she turned her face to the wall and died without saying a word. I got the children before the funeral. My property was turned over to me, and Henry Black, in the course of a few days, left town."

"Even in my plain prose, the love idyl of Enoch and Annie interested the crowd. Many a rough fellow drew a brown hand into his eyes when I told of Enoch's return, of the anguish of that big, simple heart when he found his wife happily married in the confident belief that he had been dead many a long year. I told how Enoch had dragged himself away, crushed and broken, but determined not to bring the shadow of sorrow upon the little cottage by revealing himself; how he had remained when he could watch over his loved ones, and how he had kept his secret until the very last, until its exposure could do no harm.

"But love is greater," said I.

"I don't know. I know what hate can do. When Black was thoroughly wounded, ruined, disappointed and broken hearted he cut his throat. Then I moved here, and I have never opened my mouth to a living soul but you."

"And what induced you to tell me all this?" I asked.

"I cannot tell. That talk about Enoch Arden's idiotic folly, I suppose."

"Mr. Baxter."

"Well, colonel?"

"After all these years of calm reflection, do you still think in your heart of hearts that your course was right? Have you no regrets? Would you not suffer anything just for the privilege of having that poor woman back for one moment, so that you could take her hand in yours, and press your lips to hers, and tell her that you forgave her?"

"Oh, my God!" came in a despairing cry from the wretched man. "I do not know. Stop! Not another word. If you are disposed to judge harshly, remember that you see before you a man that suffers daily and hourly the tortures of hell. I do not know whether I was right or wrong. I only know that I suffered."

He turned and walked rapidly towards the village. I watched his retreating figure until it was out of sight, and then went home.

"He will never boast again that he is not an Enoch Arden," I said to myself.

And he never did. Although I saw him many times afterwards, he always shunned me, and gave only the coldest sign of recognition.

ENOCH ARDEN WITH VARIATIONS.

A Novel Divorce Case—An English Woman's Two Husband's Living in the Same House.

An Augustus, Me., correspondent of the Baltimore American writes: The hearing of a divorce case before Judge Whitehouse, of the superior court, has thrown light upon one of the most peculiar cases on record. Some sixteen or seventeen years ago there resided in the city of Philadelphia a wealthy and corpulent clergyman, who for many years held the living there. He had a daughter, a beautiful and accomplished young lady, who was the life and joy of his home. She had been well educated, and, as the "living" was a valuable one, her father spared no expense in giving her every advantage possible.

In fact, it was a good deal of a treat. I have slipped up on the sidewalk seventeen times this winter, but this is the first time I have had the good fortune to strike the snow when it was soft. Just squeeze the water out of the coat tails, please."

The Rapidity of Progress Toward Health.

Even when a good remedy for disease is selected, depends in some measure upon the manner in which it is taken. Irregular, interrupted doses can afford no fair test of the efficacy of any medicine, however salutary. Taken in proper doses at regular intervals, a reliable curative will effect the object of its use. Among remedies which systematically and persistently used, though thorough and long continued, prevents the recurrence of periodical disease. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters rank especially high. In cases of dyspepsia, rheumatism, fever, anadrome, liver complaint, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, constipation, and other organic maladies, it is a tried remedy, to which the medical brotherhood have lent their professional sanction, and which, as a tonic, alterative and household specific for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, has an unbounded popularity.

An Old Field Weed.

Many seeing that old field weed, the mullein stalk, never consider the good it is accomplishing in curing lung troubles. It presents in Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein the finest known remedy for coughs, colds, colds and consumption.

The Rapid Arrival on Time.

From the Washington Critic.

A congressman who is keeping house, started down town this morning and his wife stopped him.

"My dear," she said, "don't forget to send up that bill. There isn't enough in the place to get dinner with."

"Can't it go over a day?"

"No, it can't," she said, flushing a little. "It is made a special order for today, and if it doesn't come up you will hear from one of your constituents who is not to be trifled with."

After some years of domestic tranquility the peace and happiness of their family was damaged greatly by the continual and spirituous presence of Mr. Jones. He took to drinking and gambling. So reckless did he become that his debts multiplied with such rapidity that he did not hesitate to appropriate to his own use his wife's patrimony, amounting to over \$7,000. After this money was gone he did not stop then, but began abstracting the funds of the bank.

In the vaults of the institution were some envelopes in which were upward of \$5,000. It was his practice when in want of money to take bills out of the envelopes and place pieces of paper in their stead. Before a great while, however, the head cashier noticed the fraud. Jones was suspected, arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

After he went to prison Mrs. Jones moved to Portland with her two children, and began

him to go on, and when he spoke again it was with a tremor in his voice.

"I got home at last, and just before reaching the village I met an old friend on the train who turned as white as a sheet when I spoke to him. I slapped him on the back, but he was in a state of such nervous excitement that I could get nothing out of him. Finally the whole miserable business came out. My wife, leaving me dead, had yielded after six months to the pressure of an old lover, one Henry Black, and had married him. My friend tried to console me. He spoke up, too, for my wife, and argued that she was not to blame. Do you think that this had any weight with me? I felt like a madman. At last I promised to do nothing rash, and for the remainder of the trip, I just gritted my teeth, and waited. When the train landed me in our little depot the outgoing train was about ready to leave, and the passengers were on their way to it. Arm in arm and chatting merrily, I saw Henry Black and his new wife—my wife—do you understand? I knew how fragile and nervous she was, and how a shock would affect her, but what cared I for that? Stepping in front of the couple I raised my old slouched hat, and with a smile, said:

"Do I look like a dead man?"

"Black fell back a step, and my wife with one wild scream sank into his arms. Then I walked off to the hotel and shut myself up in a room. That night I was sent for. Old friends came and begged me to go to my wife's bedside. She had said that she could not die without my forgiveness. I merely replied that she would hear from me the next morning."

"But you went?" I exclaimed.

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"Oh, my God!" came in a despairing cry from the wretched man. "I do not know. Stop! Not another word. If you are disposed to judge harshly, remember that you see before you a man that suffers daily and hourly the tortures of hell. I do not know whether I was right or wrong. I only know that I suffered."

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HORACE BRADLEY

DILATES AT LENGTH UPON ART AND ARTISTS.

A Look at Rembrandt's Famous Portrait—Munkasy's Great Drawing of "Christ Before Pilate"—The Battle of Kennesaw Mountain—Other Artistic Gossips of Interest Etc.

New York, January 22.—[Special.]—The exhibition of Rembrandt's famous portrait, "Le Doreur," has been hailed with delight by the art public here and the general opinion prevails that it is the finest piece of painting yet sent from the old world. While it is natural to suppose that none of the best examples of the old masters reach America, yet it is hard to imagine anything more satisfactory than this picture. Three years ago "The Bargemaster" by the same artist, exhibited at the Metropolitan museum, was a great incentive to young artists, on account of the remarkable simplicity of the flesh painting. So perfect and truthful was the effect that you remained the face as that of an individual rather than a painting. I call to mind now the earnest look of the eyes, the exquisite modeling of the cheek, and the luminous, atmospheric shadow falling across the forehead from the lighting of the lamp. In "Le Doreur" we have these same qualities more in detail, though the faces of the two are entirely different in character. In one the expression is meditative—the other quite good-humored, with a merry twinkle in the eye and a suggestion of a smile at the corners of the mouth. This effect seems appropriate when we read a sketch of Rembrandt's life and find that "Le Doreur" was the picture of his friend, a celebrated for his atmospheric effects which characterized his pictures—hence the name. Imagining a three-quarter view of the face of a man of forty, the light coming from the left, throwing deep shadows from the nose, mustache and imperial eyes, the head covered with a large hat and a ruff around the neck. He wears a coat of some dark material. This is relieved by the background, the color of which you do not recognize, but the arrangement of all the accessories is so perfect that you recall only the expression of the face, and this is where the work of the master is plainly felt. You see the face and become so well satisfied with it that you do not look for more. The modeling of the forehead, nose and muscles of the cheek is simply perfect, and you can stand for hours and still find the work more wonderful in its finish. The final success of the painting depends upon the movement, which we realize that it was executed over two hundred and forty years ago, and today the coloring is fresh and natural. It cost about \$10,000, and no doubt will find its way into the gallery of some wealthy American, as did "The Bargemaster," and possibly those who will take the trouble to apply, can see it at certain times.

It is encouraging to know that the northern art schools are being patronized more by southern students. Three years ago it was only occasionally that an art student found his way into the better schools, but now nearly every state is represented by two or more clever workers.

Miss Cornelia Orr, of Atlanta, daughter of the state school commissioner, Miss Amelia Smith, daughter of O. A. Smith, of Atlanta, and Miss Mai Waring, daughter of Major G. H. Waring, of north Georgia, are all attending the art students' league. It is well to note that they rank among the highest degree of the students before coming north; and now that they have best advantages they will become thorough and competent artists. Miss Georgia Green, of Atlanta, quite an experienced wood engraver, is meeting with encouragement here.

HORACE BRADLEY.

Embarrassed With Riches.

From the Wall Street News.

A resident of Kansas who came east this fall to New York capitalists would not make him the agent for loaning money out there at 10 per cent was met by the query:

"If I should place \$10,000 in your hands, what security could you give me?"

"Security? How?"

"Why, you might convert the money to your own use."

"Humph! I guess you've never been out our way! I'm holdin' four different offices and having an income of \$12 a week, and I couldn't revel in any more riches if I had 'em."

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ANNISTON!

An Important Change of Affairs in
the "Model City" of Alabama.

A GIGANTIC DEAL.

Anniston No Longer a Property But a
Grand Principality.

A NEW ERA.

Not Dawning, But Already Started and
Under Full Headway.

THE CITY'S FUTURE.

Fulfillment of a Prophecy and the Carrying
Out of a Great Work.

A \$2,500,000 TRADE.

New Industrial Enterprises With \$3,000,000
In Bank to Push them to Completion.

ANNISTON, Ala., January 23, 1887.—[Special Correspondence The Constitution.]—Fifteen days ago, the largest transaction for a single property ever known in the south was made in this city, the deal covered \$2,500,000 cash down, and involves a magnificent corporation, capitalized at \$6,000,000, and worth at the most conservative valuation, not less than \$10,000,000. By this new deal, this enormous undertaking of building a city passes from under the direct control of the original founders, the Nobles & Tylers, and a syndicate comes in, combining the solid strength of some of the most prominent financiers in America, who represent among themselves not less than \$50,000,000. This sounds like a fabulous sum, but it is what I know to be a fact. There is less of the speculative and more solidity about the present condition of Anniston than was ever placed to the credit of a new city in the south. I am not here to say ought of other cities—they are amply able to take care of themselves, and most of them are doing so. Nor does Anniston waste her breath and energy decrying her neighbors. She is glad of the success of Birmingham, Sheffield or Decatur, but is not in the least restless as to her own future—a future that is resting now solely on the question of labor and material to develop it. Today there is

\$3,000,000 IN BANK

for the immediate commencement of industrial enterprises, every one of which is mapped out, the ground selected and estimates made. There is no "paper" work on foot in Anniston. What I say here will be found repeated elsewhere by Mr. Lawrence Noble and by Colonel McKleroy, the latter president of the new syndicate that has purchased nearly or about one-half of the entire property. This property has now reached a point in its history where it can, with greater propriety, be called a principality. This company of gentlemen, backed by individual resources of enormous value, have come here to build a great city, and they find a foundation laid by the former owners as solid as the rock of Gibraltar. This expression of solidity has been applied to many places, but to none more fittingly than to Anniston. For fourteen years they have worked faithfully and always surely to secure to Anniston every possible advantage, and never an inauspicious step has been taken. Picture, if you will, two men, both giants in ability, and foreseen as great army generals planning a military campaign, standing back to back in the center of a princely domain. In their hands they hold each, say half a dozen balls of strong cord. These balls they throw haphazardly to all points of the compass; they quietly say to a dozen trusted emissaries, "Go to the end of these cords, encircle everything within their reach, commanding at the ends, roll carefully and return to us."

THE BALLS HAVE BEEN RETURNED now, and with them these gentlemen find themselves owning not only a magnificent plant, which they were in the meantime developing, but also a domain embodying 60,000 acres of the finest mineral coal and timber lands possible to locate on God's green earth. As Mr. Tyler aptly says, they "built wise than they knew," and it was necessary that outside aid should come in

to add to the dignity, importance and value of their enterprise. The Messrs. Tyler and Noble simply saw that it would benefit Anniston by calling in honest, reliable co-operators, and this they have done, but not until after the most rigid and careful guarding of every present and future interest of the vast estate. The change, however, does not in any way lessen their leadership or influence. While their property passes from individual control to that of a corporation, they will remain right here as heretofore and continue the same untiring efforts to build up Anniston and add to its importance as a city of promise and great direct results.

What more could be asked for Anniston?

And nothing more is asked. It seems to me without any sort of exaggeration, after looking over the field of Southern cities, that none of them ought to outrank her.

First, in commercial importance.

Second, in manufacturing facilities.

Third, in desirability as a place of residence.

Fourth, in the general magnificence of her natural location and beautiful surroundings.

Fifth, in health, climate, and advantages as an educational centre.

While these fine points of advantages do not cover all that could be said in favor of the city, they embrace just those features that will make her rise toweringly in America's galaxy of great cities beyond all possible question. As I have previously stated in these introductory remarks, there is nothing speculative in the development of Anniston. Whatever of a speculative nature that may develop among individuals who come here, none of it is attached to the solid work done by these people who have invested largely already, who are proving their faith by their works in adding millions more in industrial and other enterprises.

WHY ANNISTON IS SOLID.

Now let us see just exactly why there is every reason to pin one's faith to Anniston and her future. The Nobles and Tylers have been here for nearly fifteen years. They have never sought nor desired to develop their property on an inflation basis. They found that after careful analyses of the iron ores that the place was the center of the finest iron producing section of the south, and in close proximity to everything needed in its manufacture. They began making charcoal iron, which proved its quality from the start. This initial enterprise made them money, and they commenced to enlarge their territory. This they have done systematically and in order. Today they have 60,000 acres bought and paid for in cash, and hold much of their own themselves a clear title to, is not within any man's power to estimate. Ten million dollars would be a low estimate, and it may be worth double. In proof of this they have as yet worked in only six acres for their iron ore, and these six acres have produced in raw material already \$60,000 or \$10,000 an acre. Every acre they own appears to be, and no doubt is as rich as the six acres that have been worked. A little calculation will suggest some startling figures, showing that working like Anniston \$3,000,000 is available for future generations in raw material. These lands in which coal, iron and limestone are embedded and on which the stately timbers lift their heads, are contiguous to the railroads already centering here and those projected or building. This would seem to be enough to satisfy any one as to the resources, but it is not all, as will be seen further on in this correspondence.

The New Deal,
COLONEL J. M. MCKLEROY, THE NEW PRESIDENT STATES THE SITUATION.

To better understand the nature of the new deal made in Anniston, and to add further evidence as to what I know of the city's outlook, I had a talk with Colonel J. M. McKleroy, the man responsible for a leading attorney and capitalist of Montgomery. In Colonel McKleroy's own words I state the transaction covering the recent purchase of an interest in Anniston from the Nobles and Tylers:

"Mr. Parker, President of the First National bank of Anniston, myself and others, among them the Lehmanns and other well known New York and southern capitalists, tried to buy the Anniston Land and Improvement company. The owners, however, preferred to sell to us, and the result was we paid a half interest only, for which we paid \$1,500,000."

"How many acres did the Land company own in Anniston?"

"About three thousand acres, most of it lying in the corporate limits of the city, the rest close at hand, on the suburbs. They send the products of Anniston manufactured state to the great west and northwest. In addition to the iron works, gasworks will build a street railroad, and enlarge their general manufacturing interest already here and add others. We have already an electric light plant in operation for lighting the streets by the arc system. Then, too,

LARGEST PIPE WORKS

in the south will undoubtedly be established here, besides a large planing mill, and sash and door and window factory. There are several other important industries, enterprises on foot by other parties but I have no time to go into what we have in hand ourselves. The pipe works will, with the establishments now in operation, consume about the entire product of iron manufactured at Anniston, so that our new railroad will have all that it can do in hauling our own material—ores and coal—to our doors, and manufactured products the other way."

"What is the provision point of ready cash to carry on the new work?"

"We shall issue six per cent bonds to cover what we need, and everything already named will be commenced or completed within the year. Our engineers are on route and surveys and locators will start next week. We shall lose no time, and it is simply a question of getting men and material. I failed to mention that we are also in communication with parties who desire to erect a large cotton gin manufacturing plant, and a small foundry and a fine cotton compressor, with a capacity of 100,000 bales. Then, again, there are parties who wish to build a dummy line of belt railway around Anniston, which will bring into prominence some magnificent building sites for residences."

"How will you begin selling town lots?"

"We shall throw open our books on Monday and sell only from our office by city plate we have three thousand lots, and will sell for four cash down, the balance in one, two and three years. Where parties propose building at once we, of course, grant an extension of time. We shall offer only the best terms, and I think these mentioned ought to be satisfactory to all."

"What is your opinion of the probable growth of Anniston?"

"We have now about 6,000 population, maybe 10,000 in the near future, advantages, air, fine water, natural drainage, and manufacturing enterprises already started and in active operation, there is no condition of uncertainty about our resources, and our population ought to be three times as large in two years as now. Our great trouble now is a lack of houses. There is not a vacant house of any kind here, and people are coming in every day. Of necessity, there will come at once a big building boom, and we shall have something in this line, with a will. We have bought a third interest in the Woodstock Iron and Steel company, for which we paid \$1,000,000, making \$2,500,000 as the total amount of our purchase. We have the privilege of making our purchase of the third interest in the Woodstock Iron and Steel company to a half interest with their sanction."

"Will you propose doing?"

"We will propose on next Monday, the 24th, to sell town lots. The organization of the

company is now practically complete, and we commence operations at once. We paid last \$100,000 in cash, and first payment, and the others to follow directly."

"What is the nature of the new enterprise?"

"Our contract embodies the stipulation that two new coke furnaces with 100,000 tons capacity, shall be started at once, to cost \$500,000, with a surplus for working capital. Then we shall build the Anniston and Cincinnati railroad immediately to a point tangent the Cincinnati Southern. This railroad is a branch of the Cincinnati and Louisville, and the Cincinnati Southern is the connecting line between the two first-class coke furnaces of daily capacity of 100 tons each. The construction of this will be a continuation of the development of this section that will, without doubt, make Anniston the great iron center of the south."

"The advantages of the Anniston district over all others is made apparent to the practical iron manufacturer not only by the abundance and excellence of the ores and the ease of procuring certain supplies of cheap fuel, but also by the entire absence of difficulty in mining the ores. So far, in every case, the ore is mined in open cut. Mining consists simply in undercutting and blasting down hills of ore, no underground mining or lumbering being done."

Mr. Samuel Noble.

A COMMON-SENSE PRACTICAL TALK ABOUT ANNISTON.

During my stay of three days here, I had the pleasure of spending one evening with Mr. Samuel Noble at his residence. Mr. Noble has proven himself a veritable iron king, and has exhibited a foresight and intelligence in the developing of Anniston that few Americans have surpassed or equalled. He has already had able tributes than anything that could come from my pen, and little could be added in his honor that has not been said over and over again. He has been the motive power in all these vast estates, with his colleague, Mr. Tyler, the balance wheel. A plain, unassuming, conservative gentleman, Mr. Noble has labored long years in this work, and as a fitting power to faithfully perform his duties comes to everyone's mind, and leaves a fitting monument and a rich legacy behind. But he does not leave entirely. He has, with Mr. Tyler, seen the importance of assistance and both are now relieved of the management of their large possessions, save in so far as they have reserved the right to continue general directors and advisors about all important matters. Mr. Noble is an independent man. Mr. Noble talks about the idea that we should add what the architects would call finish to the entire structure as we went along. Ever since we had our last boom, three years ago, the town has been building up in a solid way, drawing in strength from all around, and all the time solidifying, so that now there is nothing to prevent the place from becoming the mecca among southern cities for supremacy."

"What about the new deal?"

"As to that, so far as that is concerned, these gentlemen have come in with the determination to work, and work with a will and purpose. That purpose will be to make Anniston a great city, worthy of the south and worthy of Alabama. We used to be a sort of patriarch town when nobody would go to town, and now we have a hundred houses, and Mr. Noble to borrow a pocket handkerchief. But matters are different now; we have let in as strong a combination of capitalists as can be found in Ameria, and nothing but blunders can prevent the future great growth and importance of Anniston. The inn, which I looked upon for some time as one of beautiful and intense interest. About the first thing I said after being seated with Mr. Noble, was: "What do you say of Anniston now?"

"Five years ago, exactly, I had spent an evening in this same room with him. He was then at the threshold of his power, and Anniston was on its first or baby boom."

"Well," he said, "I recollect you came visit five years ago. You remember the basis of my talk then? I had every faith in the city of that time, and it has grown now beyond our power to control. We have been forced to call in our friends to help us take care of something that has grown even beyond our own hopes. We are located in the center of the finest mineral section in the world, in my opinion, and there is absolutely nothing to prevent our advancement. For many years past, we have been growing, and now we have a hundred houses now. There is a splendid opportunity for a building and loan association. You know, as I have already said, we have for fourteen years been buying ore and coal lands. When the two new coke furnaces are completed, together with many other important enterprises and the Anniston and Cincinnati railroad built, we will begin bringing in the red ore from the red line, mix it with the grown limestone, and then we will have coke iron that will be relatively equal in quality to our famous charcoal iron. We need labor and building material at once, for the work on these new enterprises is practically under headway. Birmingham realizes the value of our brown ores, and is drawing in from within six miles of Anniston to use in her furnaces."

"What about Birmingham?"

"I don't see that we can get enough houses, we need a hundred houses now. There is a

handsome three-story brick building, the grounds in front of which are most attractive, being set out with flower beds and trees and choice plants. It is owned by the Anniston manufacturing company, and incorporated company, of which A. L. Tyler is president, J. B. Goodwin, treasurer, and R. Hampson, superintendent. Adjoining are four iron fire-proof warehouses, which have a capacity for storing 6,000 bales of cotton.

The machine shop is furnished with two lathes, a planer and upright drill run by steam power. There is also a carpenter and blacksmith shop. This places the company in a position to do all their own repairs in the plant. The power plant has two machines and three spinning and lapsing machines manufactured by Whitchurch & Atherton, of Lowell, Mass. The card room contains 45 Biddeford cards and 45 Franklin foundry cards, which run 12 in a section. The spinning room has a total number of 11,238 spindles (the highest number in the state) and six Lewiston warpers. The slasher room contains two Lowell hot-air dressers. The weave shop on the first floor, has 320 Lewiston looms. The cloth room, for weaving, has 100 machines and steam supplied with Lowell machinery for the different purposes. The motive power is a Buckeye engine of 300 horsepower, supplied by five boilers manufactured by Nible Bros. The building is supplied throughout with automatic sprinklers, fire-plugs with hose attached on each floor and hydrants surrounding the mill, which is close to the waterworks. The streets are paved with stone, and the property is provided with each road, dressing rooms are provided on each road, the number of hands employed is 270.

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THE NEW COMMISSION PROVIDED FOR BY THE INTERSTATE COMMERCE BILL

**It Will Probably be Composed of Two Democrats,
Two Republicans and One Independent—The
Senate Grows Noisy, Trying to Call Up
the Educational Bill—Other News.**

COTTON BURNED. Destruction of a Large Shed at Memphis— Other Fires.

WASHINGTON, January 22.—[Special.]—The principal talk in Washington today has been as to the probable effect of the interstate commerce bill. Every expression from prominent railroad men indicates that the railroad officials will accept the bill in good faith, and that it will have a fair trial. Still appeals to the courts for the construction of the main features of the bill are inevitable, as there is much ambiguity in them. The steady condition of the stock market, and the upward tendency of stocks, makes it perplexing to the alarmists, who predicted a few months ago that a panic would ensue on the passage of the bill. The appointment of the commission is a difficult and delicate duty for the president.

THE COMMISSION.

These five men are to exercise an immense power over thousands of millions of property, and are to interpret a law which is variously construed already. They are to serve for terms of five years, with a salary of seven thousand five hundred dollars each. Not more than three of the five commissioners are to belong to one political party. Consequently, there will be three democrats and two republicans on the commission, unless the president should appoint two democrats, two republicans, and one megwump. Applications for these offices are already pouring in. They come from almost every state in the union. Under the terms of the act, no member of congress is eligible for a commission membership. This will exclude Mr. Morrison of Illinois, whose friends had hoped to see him appointed. Mr. Morrison will go out of congress on the 4th of March, but the president will probably appoint the commission before congress expires. Ex-Governor Smith will probably be pressed by the Georgia delegation for a place on the commission. Of the five commissioners, the south will probably have one, the west two, New York one, and the New England states' one. Allen W. Thurman, son of ex-Senator Thurman, is regarded as a probable appointee.

THE SENATE EXCITED.

The dignified senate grew quite noisy last evening in its executive session. The British extradition treaty was under consideration, and had been calmly discussed until Senator Riddleberger, of Virginia, denounced the treaty as a scheme to entice favor with British tyrants. He said that he meant to proclaim the vote on this treaty in defiance of the rules as to secret sessions. Senators Evans, Edmunds and Frye in succession reminded their irate brother that he was at all times amenable to the rules of the senate.

Senator Riddleberger replied vehemently: "You cannot gag me."

Then there was a scene. Half a dozen senators were on their feet at once, yelling at the presiding officer and at each other. They were distinctly heard in the corridors beyond their locked doors, and there was general joy in the capitol that the senate had woke up.

THE EDUCATIONAL BILL.

After One More Ballot, the Legislature Adopts Journals.

INDIANAPOLIS, January 22.—The legislature met in joint convention at noon and took one ballot for United States senator. The result was: Tipton 1,140; Johnson 1,000; two members were elected. For one little moment a break of the deadlock was thought possible today. When the roll call was nearing Mackey's name, a greenbacker, Robinson passed down the aisle to the former's seat. All eyes were turned upon the two men and their faces were eagerly scanned. They conversed briefly in low tones, and when Robinson's name was called, he responded, after little hesitation, "Allen." The galleries were silent, but the most intense interest. It is surmised that if adjournment had not been taken the deadlock might have been broken on the next ballot.

YESTERDAY IN THE HOUSE.

Correcting the Record—The Pacific Railroad Consolidation.

WASHINGTON, January 22.—Owing to a mistake in the publication in the Record this morning of the conference report on the interstate commerce bill, numerous corrections of the Record were made.

Mr. Hammond, from the committee on judiciary, reported back adversely the resolution calling on the attorney general for information as to the legal authority under which the directors of the Union Pacific railroad company consolidated that company with the Kansas Pacific railroad company and the Denver Pacific railroad company. He recommended that the corporation, its agents or employees, or to use, carry or display the same upon any railroad in the state. The penalty is a fine not exceeding \$1,000.

An Impudent Thief.

CHICAGO, January 22.—"Bobby" Adams, tried for the theft of \$14,000 worth of stamps from the Minneapolis post office, was found guilty in the United States district court this morning. Adams was very much excited when the verdict was announced, and rushing up to the bench of the court, addressed Judge Blodgett: "Say, judge, you might as well tell me now we're going to play this game out." The judge remarked that the attorney general cannot legally give an opinion when called upon by congress or its committee.

Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia, from the committee on appropriations, reported the District of Columbia appropriation bill and it was referred to the committee of ways and means. It makes a total appropriation of \$2,479,929, while the estimates submitted by the commissioners aggregated \$4,208,491. The appropriation for current year was \$3,578,263. The principal items of increase are in appropriations for the improvements of streets and public buildings and in appropriations for the extension of railroads and roads.

The senate amendments were concurred in to the bill for the forfeiture of the New Orleans, Baton Rouge and Vicksburg land grant and to confirm settlers' titles to certain of these lands. Vote—151 to 61.

Mr. Wallace, of Louisiana, offered a resolution, which was adopted, reciting that the senate had agreed to and ratified the convention in which the terms of the treaty between the United States and the government of the Hawaiian Islands have been extended seven years longer, and that the treaty contains provisions for the admission of certain articles free of duty, and instructions to committee on judiciary to inquire into those facts and report to the house, whether a treaty is to be made with the Hawaiian Islands.

The house then resumed, in the morning hour, consideration of the bill increasing the pension allowed for total deafness to \$30 per month.

Opponents of the bill refrained from voting, and left the house without quorum, and in this condition it remained until the morning hour expired, and the bill went over without action.

After some filibustering by the republicans in retaliation upon the democrats for refusal to vote upon the before-mentioned pension bill, the house went into committee of the whole upon the river and harbor bill.

Mr. Stone, of Missouri, opposed the bill because one per cent of the waterways appropriated were of only local importance, and because many of the appropriations were for the continuance of works at places where the balance already was sufficient to answer all requirements for the next fiscal year. Mr. Catchings, of Mississippi, made a carefully prepared speech explanatory andelogistic of the work of the Mississippi river commission in favor of the continuance of the improvements in accordance with the plans prepared by which he contended it had accomplished all that its most ardent friends could wish.

A general debate then closed, the committee rose and the house, at 7:30 adjourned.

AN AWFUL STORY. THE MONSTROUS DEED OF AN INSANE MOTHER.

SHE TAKE THE LIVES OF FIVE OF HER CHILDREN, ALMOST DISMEMBERING THEM WITH A LONG PAIR OF SHEARS—A Blood-Curdling Sight in a Family Home at Cleveland, Etc.

CLEVELAND, O., January 22.—Fuller details of the Cabalek tragedy have been received. Mrs. Antonio Cabalek, a Bohemian woman, butchered three of her children, fatally maimed two others and then hung herself. The instrument with which she killed the little ones was a pair of long shears. The husband of the woman is Vaclav Cabalek, a carpenter. They had eight children—Albert, nineteen years old; Henry, fifteen years; Jimmy, twelve years; George, ten years; Toni, the oldest girl, eight years; Mamie, six years; Annie, four years, and Willie, the baby, three months.

The family lived in a neat brick cottage near the southern boundary of the city, near Beyeler's park. About three months ago the family was enlarged by the advent of a babe, a boy, whom the parents named Willie. Mrs. Cabalek has six other children, the child, and since that time she has acted very strangely, so much so as to alarm their oldest son. This morning the husband, wife and the three eldest children arose as usual, and took their breakfast. Mrs. Cabalek was very cross and scolded her husband and children without reason. Cabalek and Albert left the house for their work. Shortly afterward the mother sent Harry for some milk to a store a mile away, while George, aged ten, was sent to another store in an opposite direction for groceries.

When Harry returned he found all the doors locked, and becoming frightened he ran to where his father and brother were working. The oldest son returned to the house with the lad and broke one of the doors open. As he entered the lower portion of the house he sighted a figure. Upon the bed lay a young girl, his youngest brother and sister, their clothes covered with blood. He ran into the yard, but a child's cry inside aroused him, and he hurried into the bedroom. His sister Tome was lying behind the bed, fairly weltering in blood, but conscious. The young man by this time was frantic. He dashed out of the house, and in the yard met his father. The latter had been looking for his wife. He started a search for the mother. She was nowhere to be found down stairs, and they then went upstairs. In the front room a pair of long scissors, with bloody prongs, was lying on the floor. A clothes line which was kept in this room was missing, and with terrible misgivings the two men went back down stairs, and lifting the trap door to the cellar climbed into the round brick vault basement. Here, suspended from the rafters by the strong clothes line, was the body of the wife and mother. Near her feet was an empty nail keg, which she had evidently used as a platform. The husband took his knife from his pocket and cut the rope while the son caught the falling body. It was carried up stairs into the parlor, and the son fell the pants and heart, but life was extinct.

To the physicians he commented: "They arrived here and found three of my children on the bed. Mamie, aged six years, lay across the pillow, dead. She was terribly cut in the abdomen, at least thirteen gashes being found in her side just below the heart.

Annie, a pretty little four-year-old, was stretched across the foot of the bed. She was also dead. There were found thirty-seven gaping wounds in her body.

A little negro girl, who was in the kitchen, noticed the cradle pushed into a recess behind the door, and with childish inquisitiveness pushed back the cloth covering. The fatal scissars had been used upon the infant. The body lay curled up, but the garments below the waist were soaked with blood. Twenty gashes were found in the abdomen, so close together that they had almost cut through. The body was completely disemboweled.

The boy Jimmie was undoubtedly the first attacked by the mother. She came to him while he was in bed and stabbed him. He struggled desperately for his life and escaped, but his mother followed him and succeeded in plunging the shears sixteen times into his left side before he got out of the red room. The boy was found in an obscure corner of the room, with his hands tied behind his back, and his feet bound with cords. The shears had cut through the skin, muscle and bone.

The girl, Toni, was found in the cradle, with her head cut off. Her body was cut in two, and the head was cut off. The body was cut in two, and the head was cut off.

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SAVANNAH.

THE WEEK'S NEWS IN THE FOREST CITY.

The sudden rise in Central stock excites the City
Again—Sulphuric Acid Works to be Estab-
lished—The Baseball Movement—Other
Interesting News and Gossip.

the Georgia Midland road, who has been visiting
here, has returned to his post.

Mr. J. G. Glass, of Columbia, S. C., is on a visit to
Savannah, and is the guest of Captain R. G. Fleming.

The L. K. Social and literary club had a very en-
joyable entertainment at army hall on Tuesday evening.

The South's Historical society gave a brilliant
musical and literary entertainment on Wednesday night, at Masonic temple, followed by dancing.

AMERICUS AROUSED.

Business Progressing and More Banks Or-
ganized.

AMERICUS, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—It is a dull day when Americus does not have a session of some kind—bank changes, elections, etc. In consequence of the results of a recent election, the town has had one of the liveliest weeks of the year for the news gathering. Only a month ago our people saw the close of one of the most heated contests for the mayoralty, which has ever occurred, perhaps since the town has had a municipal government. The excitement over this campaign had hardly died away before another sensation burst upon the town. It was first rumored, and the rumor was in a few hours confirmed, that there were two men in the city who were about to change. This was a more genuine sensation than Americus had in many years. A great interest was excited in the matter because it meant the end of a struggle between two factions which has existed for a number of years. The developments in this affair were closely watched for several weeks. Then the organization of another bank in our city was announced. On the 12th instant the bank of Northwestern Georgia was organized, and since that time the town has been without a sensation.

Cornel Hodnett was notified, and summoned a jury of inquest. Mr. C. A. Ells was appointed foreman, and several witnesses were called. It was shown that Dr. Pugh had been a sufferer from indigestion, and that during last week he had considerable bowel trouble. He had somewhat recovered from that, however, and yesterday afternoon he complained of an intense burning sensation in his chest. He thought it was heartburn and attributed it to something he had eaten that morning.

Finally he went to Mr. Hoge, the dentist, and asked him to relieve him. Dr.

Pugh was advised to take a dose of medicine to relieve the trouble of indigestion, and Mr. Hoge advised him to go and consult a physician. He did so, and soon found Dr. Mettear, who told him to take ten grains of blue mass and if it failed to act on his system, to take a dose of salts today. Pugh followed his advice, and retired to his room, after visiting the library, where he was last seen, about half past six o'clock last night.

Dr. Etheridge was called and examined the body, and he gave it as his opinion that Professor Pugh had died of congestion, probably of the lungs or brain.

Based on this opinion, and the facts as ob-

tained from others, the jury made a verdict of death from natural causes.

The remains were turned over to Wood & Bond for interment, and the funeral service was held at the church通知。 It was found that he had two other brothers and two sisters in North Carolina but no one knew their addresses. It was decided to await David Pugh's arrival, when the necessary information could be obtained.

J. A. Pugh came to Macon in 1849, at the age of seventeen, and went to work in the Macon factory, where he remained until 1851, when the Dagenham project was abandoned, and he had to seek a new field of occupation in the south.

Pugh began studying it, and soon became a skilled operator. At the breaking out of the war he became a member of the Macon Volunteers, but did not see active service.

He was one of the saltmaking detail and went to the salt works near Savannah, and remained there until the federal troops broke up the works.

After the war Pugh returned to Macon and set up in the photographing business on Triangular block, afterwards removing to his present studio, which has grown to be the best known in the city. He was a great artist, so far as skillful work was concerned, there being others here who were his equals, but he enjoyed the prestige of being the oldest in the business in the state, except a Columbus artist, and his general kindly disposition won him many friends throughout the world.

Around the walls of his studio hang the pictures of many prominent people, and from the walls of his bed room, the inanimate features of many of his old friends and acquaintances looked down on his deathbed this morning, while the curious crowd gathered about the bedside.

He had two nephews in Florida, and two nieces in America, of whom he was especially fond, and he will be missed, and to these he showed many kindnesses.

By economy and a steady application to business, he accumulated a competency, and his property, real and personal, amounts to about thirty thousand dollars. He was in his fifty-fourth year.

Step will be taken toward arranging for the funeral until the arrival of his brother, who is expected in the city tonight.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

PROFESSOR PUGH, THE MACON PHOTOGRAPHER, DEAD.

Found Still and Cold by His Servant This Morning—A Coroner's Jury Summoned—The Verdict—A Sketch of His Life—Other News of Interest [From Macon—Personal Items.]

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DOTS AND DASHES.

Short Stories on Sundry and Spicy Subjects of Interest.

MACON, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—The East Tennessee railroad authorities have fixed the gates at the street car crossing on Bridge Row, so the cars run through to East Macom more.

A marriage occurred Wednesday evening near Macon, in which the participants were Mr. John D. Thorpe, who wedded Miss Mollie Thorpe, at the residence of George Thorpe, Rev. Simeon Thorpe officiating. The two families are very distantly related, but the woods are just full of Thorpes out in that locality.

Colonel W. G. Gorman, the author of "The City," is just now publishing his fourth edition "Round the World in '84" and has lately filled orders to Joppe, Ceylon and Japan.

Charles Richardson was found guilty of stabbing another in city court today, and sentenced to pay a fine of fifty dollars or serve six months in the chain gang.

The site has been selected for the new orphanage building. The proposed site is between the one that faces the river and the one that runs leading northward toward the river, and is an elevated knoll, from which a commanding view of the country is obtained. The Forsyth road that runs through Vineville is not far distant, and a level drive leads from it to the forks of the two roads, between which the building is to be located, so that persons traveling that road will have a good view of the building. The committee immediately engaged a prominent architect, and wish to have the greater portion of brick. Its interior will be well arranged for the convenience and comfort of the inmates, and ample provision will be made for the reception of visitors.

TOMORROW Bishop Key, of the Methodist church south, will preach at Centenary church. When the bishop was pastor of Mulberry-street church he selected the site of Centenary church, and it will be a great pleasure to him to be able to preach in the handsome edifice of which he was the founder. A large congregation will be in attendance.

THE PLANT-HARPER CASE.

R. H. Plant Declared the Legal Agent of New York Life.

MACON, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—As will be seen from an advertisement in another column, the New York Life insurance company declares that M. P. Harper is no longer connected with the company, and R. H. Plant has been declared their authorized general agent for Georgia and Florida. While this does not settle the criminal suits and injunctions of the New York life insurance company, it is an important moment of Mr. Plant, which places him in a position before the public, and establishes his position, which was in a measure endangered by the suits and various complications growing out of the case.

This afternoon, by agreement of counsel, Mr. Harper had the trial of the case postponed until the fourth Monday in March. Counsel then made a new bond for Mr. Harper, the amount remaining at the same old figures, Messrs. J. W. Canfield, James Dauneburg, M. Nossbaum, M. Wolf and James A. Damour represented the state, and W. I. Blackwell the prisoner.

JUDGE SIMMONS WILL NOT RENDER DECISION UNTIL NEXT WEEK.

Judge Simmons Will Not Render Decision Till Next Week.

MACON, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—Judge Simmons has not yet rendered a decision on the railroad injunctions, but has not arrived at a conclusion yet. He will render a decision in the case sometime next week. Both the Lexington and Macon and the Georgia Southern and Florida are hopeful, but of course no one can guess at the outcome.

The argument for new trial in the Pierce-Darby murder case will be heard on Monday next.

COLUMBUS IN BRIEF.

The Leading Events of the City and Suburbs Noted.

COLUMBUS IS PROGRESSING.

Be Steals a Mule and Then Secures a Bride.

ATHENS, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—Last night's show at the opera house was well attended. Oliver Byron played "The Student." Oliver Byron always gives a first class show.

The state agricultural convention is soon to assemble in operation, all of which have proven most profitable.

After the close of the Southern league games last summer, when the remembrance of the unpleasant experience attending the last game was fresh in the minds of the people, there was a general expression of disgust when the subject of base ball was mentioned. Many of its most enthusiastic admirers violently pronounced their desire to have nothing to do with another association, and in fact the national games as played by hired people was very roundly abused. It was concluded that Savannah would never make another attempt to organize a club, professional ball playing was to be a thing of the past, and if the sport was to be encouraged at all, it must be furnished by good amateurs. But as the season opened over these people, they have been unable to shake off the fascination of the diamond field. The result is that after much worrying, badgering, and pleading, Savannah is made happy by the announcement that she has been admitted into the glorious Southern league, and she will have the extreme felicity the coming summer, of setting in the hot sun and cheering herself hoars over the entrancing spectacle of a lot of lusty fellows in blue ball over a circumscripted space of ground.

THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.

The new city administration recently elected, will be duly sworn into office on Monday next, 23d instant, at 12 m. The board of aldermen will be composed of eight of the old council and four new members—J. J. McDonough, John Ichman, George S. Haines and W. F. Reid. This is a solid victory for the League ticket, as eleven of the twelve were elected. This board will have presented an issue in the first days of its term, which will doubtless cause them much vexation and weariness of spirit. There is no doubt the liquor question will be again brought up. This is a matter that they would rather leave undisturbed until the inevitable tax ordinance comes up, and in the meantime, they are content with the duty of fixing the license.

There is an element in this community, which though not favoring extreme prohibition, is strongly opposed to the spread of the liquor traffic. This element does not consider that high license controls the evil. It is a respectable element in character and numbers, and is opposed to licenses for strong liquors at any figure. It assumes that council, the right and wrong, and its duty to refuse to license places of notorious reputation, where the low of both races frequent, and that licenses granted such places should be promptly revoked and the money paid returned, when it appears that they are disorderly or a nuisance to the neighborhood in which they are located. In brief these worthy people contend that the entire matter rests with council, and that the number of bars, rooms, etc., will be reduced and indiscriminate liquor traffic circumscribed by a refusal to issue licenses to any save persons who can give security that they will keep reputable places. If my information is correct, that subject will be brought up in the attention of council on no distant day, in a very vigorous manner, and the board will be compelled to take some action in the premises. When this time comes there will be considerable lively discussion among the city fathers, especially those who have aspirations of a political character.

SOCIETY NEWS.

Miss Jennie Dugan, a Baltimore belle, is in the city in a short visit, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Dugan.

Miss Guthrie, of New Mexico, is the guest of Miss Viva Taylor, on Lafayette square. The former, who is a widow, and the latter, a young widow, are engaged in a social meeting at the home of Major T. Stewart. The german was danced and some elegant prizes were distributed.

A splendid supper followed.

A brilliant card party was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellis, on Thursday night, by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellis.

The Cotton club gave their first entertainment at Army hall, on Thursday night. Among the performers were Miss Phillips, Guthrie, Taylor, Etta and Henrietta Myers, Goodwin, Flaming and others.

THE TIMBERS SLIPPED.

GRIMM, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—In raising the bridges across Taylor street, on the Georgia Midland this morning, one of the heavy timbers slipped and knocked Mr. E. M. Clayton down the embankment about twelve feet. His foot caught in the bridge and his fall was broken. His ankle was badly sprained, and for a time in the fall the sand and timber would have been more serious. Mr. LaPine, a workman on the bridge, was also slightly injured, but not enough to prevent him from working.

THE PRISONERS RELEASED.

ALBANY, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—The warrants against Henry Cuyley and Richmond Coates, charged with the kidnaping of Mr. L. C. Johnson, were released on Saturday morning, owing to insufficiency of testimony. The former was released on bail, and the latter was released on his own recognizance.

THE MERCER UNIVERSITY.

DOINGS IN THE LITERARY SOCIETIES OF THE COLLEGE.

MACON, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—Professor Manly, the professor of languages at Mercer university, delivered a most interesting and addressable lecture on the subject of "The Battle of Life, and How to Fight it." The address was short, but full of sound advice and strong arguments, and was greatly enjoyed by the students assembled. The exercises were held in Clioian hall.

THE MERCER STUDENT IMPROVING.

MACON, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—The condition of Mr. Dilworth, the Mercer student who was so unfortunate as to break his right leg at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium on Friday evening, is somewhat improved today. The attending physicians pronounce it a compound fracture, both bones being broken a few inches above the ankle. Mr. Dilworth is a member of the county's guests until the April term of Douglass superior court, when his case will be tried.

THE PROFESSOR DERRY'S LECTURE.

AN INTERESTING EVENING AT THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION ROOMS.

MACON, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—A large audience was gathered at the assembly rooms of the Young Men's Christian association last night to hear a lecture from Professor J. T. Derry. The subject was "War Reminiscences," and the lecture was delivered in a manner in which the lecturer handled his subject at once capturing the interest of his audience. He frequently paled his features. His allusions to our dead heroes were at once sublime and touching and elicited sympathetic applause from all present.

EXPORTS TO EUROPE.

SAVANNAH, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—The exports of cotton to Europe for the week amounted to \$6

HER HEART TRUE.

MISS VAN ZANDT WILL NOT DESERT HER LOVER.

She Will Not Leave Her Home—She'll Marry
Trained by Everybody for Muddling With
The Love-Afтар-The Lady's Saint Carter
in Dramatic School, Etc.

CHICAGO, January 22.—Sheriff Matson is astonished at the popularity he has achieved by his course in forbidding the marriage of August Spies and Nina Van Zandt. From all parts of America he is receiving messages of warm approval, while in Chicago the admiration of his course amounts to enthusiasm. The rich Pittsburg autograph telegrams him.

Thank you for our whole hearts for the stand you have taken. Do not allow Miss Van Zandt to enter the jail under any circumstances.

Mrs. JOHN ARTHUR.

Six board of trade men put their names to this:

Sheriff Matson: We wish to write to you to express our appreciation of the stand you have taken in preventing the marriage of the convicted felon Spies. It does us good to know that we have a sheriff who stands up to stand between the guilty and such an outrage.

A merchant wrote:

You have my thanks for your very sensible action in this Silesia matter. All decent people will reward you.

A minister wrote:

You have very properly stopped what would have been a most scandalous marriage. We trust that some of the managers of this unnatural love affair are silly as the girl herself.

Letters come to the sheriff in every mail by the dozen, all cheering without exception the strong endorsement to that officer's action in the Spies-Van Zandt romance. Leonard Swett, who although chief counsel for the condemned anarchists, was indeed very active in urging the prevention of the marriage, writes the sheriff a letter of hearty approval, closing as follows:

I have examined the record, and believe the question whether the supreme court should reverse the case depends upon what the defendants did on the night of the killing of Officer Degnan. I do not know if they did it, but if they did it, let me have them hanged for foolheads.

At the Van Zandt house on Huron street the little game of freeze out started at the jail by the sheriff is reciprocated. The three-story brick house looks like a prison. Every window from top to bottom has the blinds closed and the curtains drawn. The house is now the home of the sheriff, to inquire after Miss Nina Spies. She was met by a not pleasantly inclined father. Miss Nina and her mother were at home, but they would see no one. When the question was asked if the young lady was intending to leave Chicago for a while, it was quickly answered that she had no notion of leaving her home or her lover for any length of time.

About a year ago Miss Van Zandt and her mother visited a well known dramatic school. "My daughter is very talented," said Mrs. Van Zandt. "I should like to have her study here if she can do so privately, as I am very careful about her, and do not want her to associate with promiscuous people, such as usually study for the stage."

Being assured that the character of the students at that institution was unexceptionable, she gave her consent to her daughter entering the school.

Miss Van Zandt took one lesson, worth \$3, and was then informed that the terms were \$100 per term, one-half in advance.

"Oh, I must see pap about that," said she. The professor thinks she hasn't seen pap yet, he had not seen or heard of Miss Van Zandt since until her proposed wedding was announced in the newspapers. It is said by his friends that the professor is very much vexed at Spies for robbing him of so promising a pupil.

One effect of the Spies-Van Zandt sensation has been to greatly increase the interest felt by the fair sex in the condemned anarchist, and the jail is besieged with women who want to see the girl's lover. "This thing is getting to be a perfect rage," said the doctor, "and the sixty-five thousand ladies, not one of whom came here to see Spies. Several women from Indiana also tried to push into the jail, and this morning there was also a delegation here from St. Louis, headed by a man who demanded admittance because he thought he was born in Spies' native town in Germany. The order is now modified so as to admit relatives, and I am glad of it, for it would not stop all the other foolish girls from coming."

Quite a large number of business men on State street were called upon by a lady last summer who announced herself and family as patrons of their respective establishments, and then requested their signatures to a petition to the supreme court praying for a new trial for the condemned anarchists. Her request was invariably refused. The circulator of the petition was the mother of Miss Van Zandt.

The Departure of Mr. Barrett.

From the Henderson Gleamer.

On Sunday evening Mr. Barrett preached his last sermon as rector of St. Paul's church, in this city, and on Friday leaves with his family for Atlanta, Ga., the new field of labor to which he has been called. In the morning of Sunday he preached to a large congregation. One could feel that his people were deeply moved on the occasion. Now, and then, the tears would be seen glistening in the eyes of his devoted parishioners. But in the evening when he alluded to the past six years in which he was identified with his people, and spoke of his great affection for them, and of the kindness and good will which he had received at their hands, and in the words of the Apostle Paul commanded them to God, the sympathy of some of his hearers became manifest, and tears were heard in various parts of the building.

His sermon was a model of good taste and good delivery. In every word he uttered, the minister friend, the well-educated citizen, the minister of God, who delighted in charity in its broadest and best sense. The church will not likely secure another like him.

He has been here for six years, and in that time won the hearts of all who knew him intimately. He is free from intolerance or bigotry and yet a man of decided convictions and the courage to express them in a forcible and clear way. He is a man of God, who delighted in charity in its broadest and best sense. The church will not likely secure another like him.

He is the son of a Methodist minister, and has equal talents, both as a writer and an orator. He is simple and logical in style, and his sermons are well received by all who hear him. His sermons are full of practical wisdom, and are of great service to those who are in danger of the temptations that beset overgrown prosperity. He is often eloquent, and his manner of delivery is always equal to a shade of pathosism, and will in all cases be a source of pleasure to his audience.

In the wide fields to which he goes, he will carry the name of a man who has given his life to God and to his Master, and who has done much for the cause of God.

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THE CONSTITUTION.

Published Daily and Weekly.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
THE DAILY CONSTITUTION IS PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE CITY, OR MAILED, POSTAGE FREE, AT \$1.00 PER MONTH, \$2.50 FOR THREE MONTHS, OR \$10 A YEAR.
THE CONSTITUTION IS FOR SALE ON ALL TRAINS LEADING OUT OF ATLANTA, AND AT NEWS STANDS IN THE PRINCIPAL SOUTHERN CITIES.
ADVERTISING RATES DEPEND ON LOCATION IN THE PAPER, AND WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.
CORRESPONDENCE CONTAINING IMPORTANT NEWS SOLICITED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.
ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS, AND MAKE ALL DRAFTS OR CHECKS PAYABLE TO

THE CONSTITUTION.

Atlanta, Ga.
General Eastern Agent. J. J. FLYNN,
23 Park Row, New York City.

ATLANTA, GA., JANUARY 23, 1888.

INDICATIONS for Atlanta,
taken at 1 o'clock a. m.: **RAIN**
Rain: slightly colder. Georgia,
Florida, Alabama, Mississippi
and Tennessee: southerly winds, shifting to cold-
er northwesterly winds; rain.

REV. DR. MCGLYNN is now nothing more than a mere Henry George politician.

GERMANY is suspicious of French movements on the frontier. Bismarck has probably taken one too many glasses of beer.

THE managers of the Blair educational bill are now polling the members of the house, to see if the measure can be passed.

THE fast mail is not yet forthcoming. When P. M. G. finishes the next edition we would be glad to have him look this way.

THE New York Tribune has succeeded in making itself believe that the election of Hiscock was the proper thing. The Tribune's stomach, however, is tin-plated.

THE Galveston News joins THE CONSTITUTION in its crusade for a fast mail for the south. The P. M. G. will please lay aside his spike-tail long enough to make a few inquiries.

THE election of Hiscock as senator from New York puts "Me-Too-T-Platt" at the head of the Blaine column in that state. The democracy is to be congratulated at the turn affairs are taking in New York.

THE cause of General Jackson's resignation as minister to Mexico, which has been involved in mystery, will probably be brought to light by the resolution of Senator Brown, calling for the papers in the case.

IN the olden times the Piedmont postal route from Washington to Milledgeville was the wonder of the postal system of the country. Horses were then used, but the New York mail was delivered in Georgia just about as quick as now.

CONGRESSMAN CRISP deserves much credit for the manner in which he conducted the interstate commerce bill through the house. He ranks among the foremost of the members of that body, and is an honor not only to his district but to the whole state.

THAT Atlanta possesses an exceedingly able bar was demonstrated in the trial of the Jones murder case. The arguments made by Messrs. Ellis and Hill for the prosecution and Messrs. Dorsey and Cox for the defense have, perhaps, never been surpassed in this state.

CONGRESS will be asked to admit the territories of Washington, Montana and Dakota, into the union. The committee on territories will probably present the matter to the house during the coming week, and will make an earnest effort to secure a favorable consideration of the bill.

THE man who arranges the schedule for the Richmond and Danville railroad is most probably an antiquated mummy who knows about as much about railroading of the present day as the average astrologist knows about the spots on the sun. If he does know anything about it he is remarkably successful in his failure of application.

SENATOR HOAR declares that the re-election of Dawes "is the most glorious thing that has happened in five hundred years." The senator goes back to the time when he was quite young, but his remarkable memory makes centuries but months to him. When Massachusetts is through with this twain of old duffers they should be picked and put in the Smithsonian Institute.

DALLAS SANDERS, the newly-chosen chairman of the Pennsylvania democratic committee, is an ardent supporter of Sam Randall, and the committee itself is made up of strong Randall men. A strong effort was made to capture the committee by the anti-Randall democrats lead by Wallace, but your Uncle Samuel had very little trouble in maintaining his grip. Pennsylvania, it is said, will send Randall delegates to the next national democratic convention.

MRS. JOSEPH R. McCAIN, of Carroll county, in this state, has published an eighty-six page pamphlet advocating Mormonism. It is a queer production, but some of the points are strongly put. Mr. McCain says the only difference between the Mormons and the Gentiles is the fact that the Mormons allow their best men the most wives, while the Gentiles give this privilege to their worst men. It is not likely that the pamphlet will have much of a sale.

THE trial of R. L. Jones for the murder of Frank P. Gray, after occupying the entire time of the superior court for the past week, came to a close last night. The case has excited an extraordinary degree of public interest. The courtroom has been daily thronged with visitors. The case, whichever way it is decided, will rank as a cause celebre in the annals of criminal jurisprudence in Georgia. The verdict will be watched for with intense interest.

ONE of the saddest features of the Spies-Van Zandt affair is the devotion displayed by Eugene Field. To the foolish girl, whose determination to marry the condemned anarchist cannot be shaken. Miss Van Zandt is said to be a woman of sudden and strange fancies. Several years ago, when she was one of the gay young society belles of Chicago, and the brilliant young editor of the News was a conspicuous feature in all the society events of the city, she met him at a grand ball at the Palmer house, and together they lead the german with which the evening festivities were closed. She was soon desperately in love with him, and he was like-

wise smitten with her many attractions of heart and purse. All Chicago was soon delighted at the rumored announcement of an engagement, and society celebrated it with numerous toasts which found hearty response from the many friends of the two popular and happy hearts. But the dark day of Eugene's life was soon at hand, when the promised happiness of his life was clouded forever, and the sunlight of love was transformed into the darkness of despair. A note was handed him bearing the simple words: "I love you not as I thought; it was merely the fancy of a day. Another has my heart." Since that day the brilliant young editor has never smiled, but still shows his devotion by now defending the poor girl when all the world is against her.

The History of the Whisky Ring

The esteemed Courier-Journal is particularly happy in the composition of its history of the whisky ring. It omits some facts, covers others up, and distorts those that it sees fit to use. But in order that injustice may not be done to our contemporary we present herewith the vital points of its article, and we trust that our readers will give them careful attention:

During the administration of General Grant a gigantic "whisky ring" was formed. The purpose of the ring was to evade the payment of the tax on whisky. By bribery and corruption it was emitted that the ring was composed of the likes of tree. Its members bought corn, and they thought that they should be allowed to do as they pleased with their own property so they extracted the juice made whisky and declined to pay the tax imposed by the government.

Soon they revelled in wealth, and extended their operations, trying to buy every one they needed. They overshot the mark and when General Bristow got wind of it he sent for the likes of tree. Its members bought corn, and they thought that they should be allowed to do as they pleased with their own property so they extracted the juice made whisky and declined to pay the tax imposed by the government.

This seemed all right to the public. There was nowhere any sympathy with these outlaws. No pleas were ever made for the repeal of the law under which they were punished. It never occurred to any writer for the press that this was "Oppression" or that it was such tyranny as even Russia and Austria were guilty of. The ring had to take a very reasonable and a very sensible view of the master, and the firmness of General Bristow in executing the law came very near making him president.

Since then the scene has shifted, and the moonshiner is the person who refuses to pay the tax. He hides in his mountain fastnesses and huts, no one can tell where he is, but shotguns or rifles are always at hand. He is a bold, unscrupulous outlaw, but he is an innocent, a law-abiding citizen, who is anxious to support the government if the government will support him. He has become a hero to certain persons whose sympathies outrun their judgment. He is coddled and cherished and protected and praised until he feels that he is as great a man as the Chicago anarchists, whom Chicago girls are willing to marry.

Now this ring is not as there was two years ago. It is not composed of the moonshiners, but of the distillers, who every day walk up to the captain's office to settle. These distillers have entered into a gigantic conspiracy to pay the tax, and thus to undermine the tariff. They actually insist that, until the law is repealed, that they will pay 90 cents on every gallon of whisky manufactured without regard to the moonshiners and their rights. In a word, the moonshiners are to be taxed instead of sterilized. It prefers to pay \$100,000 annually to the government. This is something that can not be endured. This ring of taxpayers must be put down. The organ of the Georgia outlaws have decreed it. They have declared that if any distiller hereafter dares to pay the whisky tax, he shall be shot on the spot.

There can be no doubt that the whisky ring, which was in operation during Grant's administration, was a wealthy and powerful affair. It was so powerful indeed that its swindling operations involved persons high in office and prominent men in both political parties. The exposures that were made were by no means complete. The ring was wealthy enough to protect itself. It is true that unimportant persons like McDonald—if we remember the name correctly—were seized and made scapegoats of, but the real whisky ring and the more prominent of its tools were allowed to go scot-free. The real nature and extent of its swindling operations were never made public. The ring itself has retained its organization from that day to this, and has been able, by means of its power and wealth, to swindle the people by so-called legal methods.

The hue and cry over its swindling operations in St. Louis taught the ring a lesson, and since that time it has been going on in the same direction, but by the employment of far different methods. Its operations in St. Louis were for the purpose of evading the government tax, and all its operations since have had precisely the same end in view. The picture that Brother Watterson draws of these whisky ringsters "who every day walk up to the captain's office to settle," is peculiarly funny in view of the history of the whisky ring.

As the readers of THE CONSTITUTION know the whisky distillers' association—in other words, the whisky ring, which controls millions of money—has done nothing for the past ten years but concoct measures to evade the payment of the whisky tax. It is such a powerful affair that it has been able to place an expert lobby in Washington, and it has managed to control some of the most prominent democrats in the country. It is well known that Mr. Carlisle, the speaker of the democratic house, is in full sympathy with the ring, and Mr. Morrison, the democratic leader of the house, is one of its strongest partisans. These democrats and others have used all their influence to induce the house to allow the whisky ring to retain in its capacious pockets the taxes it owes to the people.

They would have succeeded but for the efforts of Mr. Randall, and this greedy ring would have been permitted to carry on the moonshining business with the sanction of the law. When the efforts of the democratic adherents of the whisky ring failed, the ring bought up one or two of republican cabinet officers and, by means of favorable rulings and decisions, it succeeded in holding on to more than forty millions of dollars that belonged to the people.

Under Mr. Cleveland's administration, another desperate effort was made by the ring to hold on to the taxes that ought to have been paid into the treasury, but there was some hitch over the matter, and, as a last resort, the ring exerted immense quantities of their product for the purpose of reimportation. And yet the organs of the whisky ring will tell you that the tax is paid by consumers alone, so that all the members of the ring have to do is to pay the tax and collect it out of their customers. This is precisely what they do not choose to do. They choose rather to evade the payment of the tax and hold the money that ought to go into the people's treasury—and they are sustained by several newspapers and a good many impudent democratic congressmen.

The Courier-Journal says that the distillers have "entered into a gigantic conspiracy to pay the tax." And yet, nobody knows better than Brother Watterson that the distillers have been, and are now, engaged in a gigantic conspiracy to evade the payment of

the tax, and they have succeeded. They violate the laws with impunity, and they will continue to do so as long as they control the democratic party in the west.

We Beg to be Excused.

The Columbia, S. C., Register, commenting on a recent publication in the Athens Banner-Newsman, has this further remark:

"But it is not only in this case that our Georgia contemporaries seem to be exercised about our affairs. They also do not appear to circulate false and injurious statements about South Carolina. They seem never to have forgotten the 'Poor South Carolina' idea. THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, for instance, seems to spare no pains to show that we are going to the 'demotion bow-wows.' Every colored departure from the state is exaggerated in a 'Carolina exodus of people fleeing from starvation and unjust laws. What do these Georgia journals mean by these unjust and injurious misrepresentations of our people?"

This has been copied into THE CHARLESTON NEWS and COURIER, whose beautiful editor wears socks worth \$1.75 a pair, and an attempt is made to show that THE CONSTITUTION makes it a business to attack the people of South Carolina. Our readers in that state, and we have many, will understand, of course, that such a charge is false. THE CONSTITUTION prints the news from South Carolina, just as it prints the news from Georgia, from Alabama, and from other states.

THE CONSTITUTION prints from South Carolina, and if it is in any way untrustworthy, we have thus far had no complaints from those most directly concerned.

So far from THE CONSTITUTION trying to show that South Carolina is going to the "demotion bow-wows," as the Columbia Register puts it, we believe, and we have tried to impress that belief on the public at large, that South Carolina, together with the whole south, is making rapid progress in every direction—in farming, in manufacturing and in every variety of material prosperity. It is only free-trade papers like the Charleston News and Courier that are interested in claiming that the south is retrograding—that the people are growing poorer. THE CONSTITUTION is not on that line.

The Story of Anniston.

Our special correspondence from Anniston today presents a careful survey of the situation in that prosperous young city. The history of the place reads like a charming romance, and the work of the people will be a monument to their foresight, good government and sagacity. A city out of debt, with millions of capital to develop the magnificent natural resources, and every possible obstacle cleared away for a clear start, is the right sort of place to do the south lasting credit, and Anniston is to be praised in every sense.

By the new deal made with the former owners, several million dollars is now brought in by capitalists, all of which will be put at once into new industrial enterprises. That Anniston will grow into future great prominence, appears now to be nothing more than a matter of fact. The entire country has its attention called to Anniston, and one of the leaders in the new syndicate tells us that the population will be nearly 20,000 within two years. The Nobles and Tylers have certainly crowned their long labors most fittingly, and our whole people will ever delight to honor them for their work and the material aid given the New South for its strides for supremacy.

The National Poultry Show.

The National Poultry Show which closed here on last night was a conspicuous success. The birds on exhibition scored higher under the same judges than the birds exhibited at the St. Louis, Chicago and Indianapolis shows. The attendance was larger, taking the exhibitors' statements, than either one of those shows. On two days over fifteen hundred tickets were sold, and over five thousand tickets for the five days. The result on southern poultry breeding will be marked.

Two-thirds of the finest chickens on exhibition were sold to southern breeders, many of them bringing as high as a hundred dollars for a breeding pen of six fowls. It is likely that a hundred fancy poultry yards will be established in Fulton county within the next six months, and the effect of this show will be felt throughout the south in turning attention to poultry-breeding and in improving the common stock. At a meeting of the members yesterday it was unanimously voted to make the show an annual one, and Atlanta was selected as a permanent place for the exposition. The ring itself has retained its organization from that day to this, and has been able, by means of its power and wealth, to swindle the people by so-called legal methods.

THE COURIER-JOURNAL is quoting from the Savannah News to show that the south is not prospering under the tariff. The News is a genuine free trader, and doesn't even believe in protection to the rice-planters. Or does it? Really, we have forgotten. Will the News enlighten us about this?

EUGENE FIELD, of the Chicago News, is now writing some beautiful poems to which he signs the name of Frank T. Crampton. In the latest he remarks: "For soon must come that night of nights, and I will slip unnoticed out with the dark." This is a very good scheme, and I am glad to see that Mr. Field is named George Washington Childs? There are some things about Philadelphia editors that we do not fully understand.

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THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
THE DAILY CONSTITUTION IS PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK, AND IS DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, OR MAILED, POSTAGE FREE, AT \$1.00 PER MONTH, \$2.50 FOR THREE MONTHS, OR \$10 A YEAR.
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ADVERTISING RATES DEPEND ON LOCATION IN THE PAPER, AND WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.
CORRESPONDENCE CONTAINING IMPORTANT NEWS SOLICITED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.
ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS, AND MAKE ALL DRAFTS OR CHECKS PAYABLE TO

THE CONSTITUTION.

Atlanta, Ga.
General Eastern Agent.
J. J. FLYNN,
22 Park Row, New York City.

ATLANTA, GA., JANUARY 23, 1887.

INDICATIONS for Atlanta,
COLD taken at 1 o'clock a.m.: RAIN
Rain; slightly colder. Georgia,
Florida, Alabama, Mississippi;
and Tennessee; southerly winds, shifting to cold;
northwesterly winds; rain.

REV. DR. MCGYNN is now nothing more than mere Henry George politician.

GERMANY is suspicious of French movements on the frontier. Bismarck has probably taken too many glasses of beer.

THE MANAGERS of the Blair educational bill are now polling the members of the house, to see if the measure can be called up.

THE fast mail is not yet forthcoming. When P. M. G. finishes the next edition we would be glad to have him look this way.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE has succeeded in making itself believe that the election of Hiscok was the proper thing. The Tribune's stomach, however, is tin-plated.

THE GALVESTON NEWS joins THE CONSTITUTION in its crusade for a fast mail for the south. The P. M. G. will please lay aside his spic-tail long enough to make a few inquiries.

THE election of Hiscok as senator from New York puts "Me-Too-T-Platt" at the head of the Blaine column in that state. The democracy is to be congratulated at the turn affairs are taking in New York.

THE CAUSE of General Jackson's resignation as minister to Mexico, which has been involved in mystery, will probably be brought to light by the resolution of Senator Brown, calling for the papers in the case.

IN the olden times the Piedmont postal route from Washington to Milledgeville was the wonder of the postal system of the country. Horses were then used, but the New York mail was delivered in Georgia just about as quick as now.

CONGRESSMAN CRISP deserves much credit for the manner in which he conducted the interstate commerce bill through the house. He ranks among the foremost of the members of that body, and is an honor not only to his district but to the whole state.

THAT Atlanta possesses an exceedingly able bar was demonstrated in the trial of the Jones murder case. The arguments made by Messrs. Ellis and Hill for the prosecution and Messrs. Dorsey and Cox for the defense have, perhaps, never been surpassed in this state.

CONGRESS will be asked to admit the territories of Washington, Montana and Dakota, into the union. The committee on territories will probably present the matter to the house during the coming week, and will make an earnest effort to secure a favorable consideration of the bill.

THE man who arranges the schedule for the Richmond and Danville railroad is most probably an antiquated mummy who knows about as much about railroading of the present day as the average astrologist knows about the spots on the sun. Or if he does know anything about it he is remarkably successful in his failure of application.

SENATOR HOAR declares that the re-election of Dawes "is the most glorious thing that has happened in five hundred years." The senator goes back to the time when he was quite young, but his remarkable memory makes centuries but months to him. When Massachusetts is through with this able twin of old duffers they should be picked and put in the Smithsonian Institute.

DALLAS SANDERS, the newly-chosen chairman of the Pennsylvania democratic committee, is an ardent supporter of Sam Randall, and the committee itself is made up of strong Randall men. A strong effort was made to capture the committee by the anti-Randall democrats led by Wallace, but your Uncle Samuel had very little trouble in maintaining his grip. Pennsylvania, it is said, will send Randall delegates to the next national democratic convention.

MR. JOSEPH R. McCAIN, of Carroll county, in this state, has published an eighty-six page pamphlet advocating Mormonism. It is a queer production, but some of the points are strongly put. Mr. McCain says the only difference between the Mormons and the Gentiles is the fact that the Mormons allow their best men the most wives, while the Gentiles give this privilege to their worst men. It is not likely that the pamphlet will have much of a sale.

THE trial of R. L. Jones for the murder of Frank P. Gray, after occupying the entire time of the superior court for the past week, came to a close last night. The case has excited an extraordinary degree of public interest. The courtroom has been daily thronged with visitors. The case, whichever way it is decided, will rank as a cause celebre in the annals of criminal jurisprudence in Georgia. The verdict will be watched for with intense interest.

ONE of the saddest features of the Spies-Van Zandt affair is the devotion displayed by Eugene Field, to the foolish girl, whose determination to marry the condemned anarchist cannot be shaken. Miss Van Zandt is said to be a woman of sudden and strange fancies. Several years ago, when she was one of the gay young society belles of Chicago, and the brilliant young editor of the News was a conspicuous feature in all the society events of the city, she met him at a grand ball at the Palmer house, and together they lead the German with which the evening festivities were closed. She was soon desperately in love with him, and he was like-

wise smitten with her many attractions of heart and purse. All Chicago was soon delighted at the rumored announcement of an engagement, and society celebrated it with numerous toasts which found hearty response from the many friends of the two popular and happy hearts. But the dark day of Eugene's life was soon at hand, when the promised happiness of his life was clouded forever, and the sunlight of love was transformed into the darkness of despair. A note was handed him bearing the simple words: "I love you not as I thought; it was merely the fancy of a day. Another has my heart." Since that day the brilliant young editor has never smiled, but still goes about the devotions by now defending the poor girl when all the world is against her.

The History of the Whisky Ring

The esteemed Courier-Journal is particularly happy in the composition of its history of the whisky ring. It omits some facts, covers others up, and distorts those that it sees fit to use. But, in order that injustice may not be done to our contemporary we present herewith the vital points of its article, and we trust that our readers will give it due attention.

During the administration of General Grant a gigantic "whisky ring" was formed. The purpose of the ring was to evade the payment of the tax on whisky. By bribery and corruption it was entirely successful. It flourished like a green bay tree. Its members bought corn, and they thought that they should be allowed to do what they pleased with their own property: they extracted the juice, made whisky, and declined to pay the tax imposed by the government.

Soon they revelled in wealth, and extended their operations, trying to buy every one needed. They overshot the mark, and when General Bristow was secretary of the treasury the members of the ring were arrested, and thrown into prison, and some were actually punished.

This seemed all right to the public. There was no harm any sympathy with these outlaws. No place was safe from the reach of the law under which they were punished. It never occurred to any writer for the press that this was "oppression" or that it was such tyranny as even Russia would not endure. Somehow every one seemed to take a very reasonable and a very sensible view of the matter, and the firmness of General Bristow in executing the law came very near making him unpopular.

Since then the scene has shifted, and the moonshiner is the person who refuses to pay the tax. He hides in his mountain fastnesses and huts, not with bribe, but shotguns or rifles, the officers of the law. He is no longer a marauder, an outlaw, but he is an innocent, a law-abiding citizen, who is anxious to support the government if the government will support him. He becomes a hero to the people, and the press comes out to sing his praises.

He is codified and glorified and protected and praised until he feels that he is a great man as the Chicago anarchists, whom Chicago girls are so willing to marry.

Now is this all? there is a ring now, as there was twelve years ago. It is not composed of the moonshiners, but of the distillers, who every day walk up to the captain's office to settle. These distillers insist that they are entitled to pay the tax, and thus to undermine the tariff. They actually insist that, until the law is repealed, that they will pay 90 cents on every gallon of whisky manufactured, without any regard to the moonshiner and his friends. It is a dreadful organization, this whisky ring; instead of stealing, it prefers to pay \$100,000 annually to the government. But this is something that can not be endured. The organs of Georgia outlaws have decreed it. They have declared that if any distiller hereafter dares to pay the whisky tax, he shall be shot on the spot.

There can be no doubt that the whisky ring, which was in operation during Grant's administration, was a wealthy and powerful affair. It was so powerful indeed that its swindling operations involved persons high in office and prominent men in both political parties. The exposures that were made were by no means complete. The ring was wealthy enough to protect itself. It is true that unimportant persons like McDonald—if we remember the name correctly—were seized and made scapegoats of, but the real whisky ring and the more prominent of its tools were allowed to go scot-free. The real nature and extent of its swindling operations were never made public. The ring itself has retained its organization from that day to this, and has been able, by means of its power and wealth, to swindle the people by so-called legal methods.

The hue and cry over its swindling operations in St. Louis taught the ring a lesson, and since that time it has been going on in the same direction, but by the employment of far different methods. Its operations in St. Louis were for the purpose of evading the government tax, and all its operations since have had precisely the same end in view. The picture that Brother Watterson draws of these whisky ringsters "who every day walk up to the captain's office to settle," is peculiarly funny in view of the history of the whisky ring.

As the readers of THE CONSTITUTION know the whisky distillers' association—in other words, the whisky ring, which controls millions of money—has done nothing for the past ten years but concoct measures to evade the payment of the whisky tax. It is such a powerful affair that it has been able to place an expert lobby in Washington, and it has managed to control some of the most prominent democrats in the country. It is well known that Mr. Carlisle, the speaker of the democratic house, is in full sympathy with the ring, and Mr. Morrison, the democratic leader of the house, is one of its strongest partisans. These democrats and others have used all their influence to induce the house to allow the whisky ring to retain in its capacious pockets the taxes it owes to the people.

They would have succeeded but for the efforts of Mr. Randall, and this greedy ring would have been permitted to carry on the moonshining business with the sanction of the law. When the efforts of the democratic adherents of the whisky ring failed, the ring bought up one or two republican cabinet officers and, by means of favorable rulings and decisions, it succeeded in holding on to more than forty millions of dollars that belonged to the people.

Under Mr. Cleveland's administration, another desperate effort was made by the ring to hold on to the taxes that ought to have been paid into the treasury, but there was some hitch over the matter, and, as a last resort, the ring exported immense quantities of their product for the purpose of reimportation. And yet the organs of the whisky ring will tell you that the tax is paid by consumers alone, so that all that the members of the ring have to do is to pay the tax and collect it out of their customers. This is precisely what they do not choose to do. They choose rather to evade the payment of the tax and hold the money that ought to go into the people's treasury—and they are sustained by several newspapers and a good many impudent democratic congressmen.

The Courier-Journal says that the distillers have "entered into a gigantic conspiracy to pay the tax." And yet, nobody knows better than Brother Watterson that the distillers have been, and are now, engaged in a gigantic conspiracy to evade the payment of the tax, and they have succeeded. They violate the laws with impunity, and they will continue to do so as long as they control the democratic party in the west.

We Beg to be Excused.

The Columbia, S. C., Register, commenting on a recent publication in the Athens Banner-Watchman, has this further remark:

"But it is not only in this case that our Georgia contemporaries seem to be exercised about our affairs. They seem to lose no opportunity to circulate false and injurious statements about South Carolina. They seem never to have forgotten the 'Poor South Carolina' idea. THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, for instance, has recently paid to show that the state is going to the democratic bow-wow. Every colored departure from the state is exaggerated into a 'Carolina exodus' of people fleeing from starvation and unjust laws. What do these Georgia journals mean by these unjust and injurious misrepresentations of our people?"

This has been copied into the Charleston News and Courier, whose beautiful editor wears socks worth \$1.75 a pair, and an attempt is made to show that THE CONSTITUTION makes it a business to attack the people of South Carolina. Our readers in that state, and we have many, will understand, of course, that such a charge is false. THE CONSTITUTION prints the news from South Carolina, just as it prints the news from Georgia, from Alabama, and from other states. The news which THE CONSTITUTION prints from South Carolina, and if it is in any way untrue, we have thus far had no complaints from those most directly concerned.

So far from THE CONSTITUTION trying to show that South Carolina is going to "the demimonde bow-wow," as the Columbia Register puts it, we have tried to impress that belief on the public at large, that South Carolina, together with the whole south, is making rapid progress in every direction—in farming, in manufacturing and in every variety of material prosperity. It is only free-trade papers like the Charleston News and Courier that are interested in claiming that the south is retrograding—that the people are growing poorer. THE CONSTITUTION is not on that line.

The Story of Anniston.

Our special correspondence from Anniston today presents a careful survey of the situation in that prosperous young city. The history of the place reads like a charming romance, and the work of the people will be a monument to their foresight, good government and sagacity. A city out of debt, with millions of capital to develop the magnificent natural resources, and every possible obstacle cleared away for a clean start, is the right sort of place to do the south lasting credit, and Anniston is to be praised in every sense.

By the new deal made with the former owners, several million dollars is now brought in by capitalists, all of which will be put at once into new industrial enterprises. That Anniston will grow into future great prominence, appears now to be nothing more than a matter of fact. The entire country has its attention called to Anniston, and one of the leaders in the new syndicate tells us that the population will be nearly 20,000 within two years. The Nobles and Tylers have certainly crowned their long labors most fittingly, and our whole people will ever delight to honor them for their work and the material aid given the New South for its strides for supremacy.

The National Poultry Show.

The National Poultry Show which closed here on last night was a conspicuous success. The birds on exhibition scored higher under the same judges that the birds exhibited at the St. Louis, Chicago and Indianapolis shows. The attendance was larger, taking the exhibitors' statements, than either one of those shows. On two days over fifteen hundred tickets were sold, and over five thousand tickets for the five days. The result on southern poultry breeding will be marked. Two-thirds of the finest chickens on exhibition were sold to southern breeders, many of them bringing as high as a hundred dollars for a breeding pen of six fowls. It is likely that a hundred fancy poultry yards will be established in Fulton county within the next six months, and the effect of this show will be felt throughout the south in turning attention to poultry-breeding and in improving the common stock. At a meeting of the members yesterday it was unanimously voted to make the show an annual one, and Atlanta was selected as a permanent place for the exposition. With the reputation and character made by the first show the next one will be unsurpassed by any of the great shows of the country, and will be a revelation to the people of this section.

Europe's Military Strength.

In view of the warlike outlook in Europe some figures relative to the strength of the continental powers will be of interest.

The total number of troops now mobilizable reaches the appalling figure of over 14,000,000. The available total of Germany is between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000, including all reserves. France closely follows Germany. Italy has a total of 2,400,000. Austro-Hungary has 1,077,000. Turkey can bring out about 800,000. Russia can probably bring out 6,000,000 men.

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TUTORIALS.

and Editorial Shortages
on the Fly.
of Bill Anderson, of Miss
an ex-confederate who
was not long ago discussing
what was made during the war.

If such a terror in Virginia
Missouri.
Anderson, like all
was for the union. I have
changed the whole character
the nature of the
a county which was
the union and the
county, which
resided his two sons
were entirely with the
have very open and
them. Party feeling and
that these two were
by some union men
to themselves on the
information to the
were thus imprisoned
them and crippling the
that the pillars on which
in two by some
not scrupulous at the
the

of this outrage he almost
the first burst of his fury
to avenge the death of one
the other. He organ-
and began his work or
he did not enlist in the
use he wanted to be free
in his own way to
desire for revenge,
years old, but nearly
younger than he. Most
gotten to twenty years
farms, who could ride
with deadly precision
which they soon trained
air, only weapons were
in Anderson's command,
a son with any other
carried four revolvers
his saddle. They were
start, but they soon be-
would shoot a man's eye
could kill a man six
full gallop.

a dozen men who were
in the outrage on Anderson
scouring the coun-
the houses of union
over half a dozen com-
organized to meet them,
the fate, death and rot,
new every foot of the
in they were too hard
they would disband
of himself, and next
one appointed ren-
work anew.

little man would
train chinned horse in his
animal wherever he
of his body. Then
hand, they would climb
trees, swing right and left
fall. They could shoot
with the right, and in
killed more than their
the

little fellow who did
ounds. He wore his
ders, and in battle he
like a man. He fought
a man. His one
He never took
one of his men
they had raised the
raised against them
ous courage of des-

uniform of any kind,
ring suit of jeans and
wool hat with a
men were attired in
embroidered jeans
stuffed in their big
all had long hair,
they were the very pio-

my men they killed
as a small estimate,
ifying a county for
of the federal state
with a force of two
met a farmer and
Anderson was. He
about four miles from
an alone.

you had better not
ent that he would
ad with his superior
as in an ambu-
time he met the
two hundred of
only about forty
aped the merciless
erson's men, all
whose places were

ers then slain were
ess has erected a
command of the fed-
to issued an order
to Anderson and
Anderson cap-
more twenty-thous-
told them out on
head, and on the
ce of paper with

star. W. C. Rollins, of
Washington. Anderson
too. I suppose
fellow, replied:
I have taken
Anderson said he
the congressmen
if any man in the
and he would

shed into Fayette-
ral troops who
the rebels off-
y had built
and finally
the square four
the country
the still visible out-
building.

during the war
the regime
as by accident,
body, and fol-
body after Lee
at last he
most miraculous
after Lee had
allowed to
if he was take-
with his men
court he was
indred federal
permanently to
a home, and
one of his band
through, killing
where they dis-
This is in
erson, the big
H. R.

THE NEWS FROM ABROAD

POLITICS WAXING WARM IN GERMANY.

The Liberals of Berlin Hold a Large Meeting at Which Richter Speaks—A Move Went to Defeat General Von Moltke for the Re-Election.

The Evictions in Kerry, Ireland.

BERLIN, January 22.—The new German liberals of the second Berlin district met today for the purpose of deciding on their action in the coming election for a member of the reichstag. Three thousand electors attended. It was resolved to support Professor Virchow against General Von Moltke as a candidate. Herr Richter, in a speech advocating this policy said he admitted that the personal merits of General Von Moltke were supereminent, but contended that it was not the duty of electors to provide that the military interests of the empire should be strongly represented in the reichstag, but rather to elect to that body those who could and would defend the civil interests of the people, to the end that there might be a proper equalization of the civil and military claims put forth. The views of eminent civilians should be recognized in opposition to the one-side military view.

"When the duke of Wellington," continued Herr Richter, "utilized his military glory and personal merit to support William, the Englishmen defiantly declared that though he had been victorious in Spain and at Waterloo, he should not be victorious against the people of England. In a like manner General Van Moltke, though he has been victorious over Austria and over France, should not be permitted to be victorious against the citizens of Berlin."

The lower house of the landtag will not present its address to Emperor William. The conservatives were unanimous in favor of presenting him with an address, but by their silence, shown dissatisfaction. My idea has been to make the address purely national.

Then the president spoke of the criticisms which had been made to the effect that the administration had been run by and in the interest of New York. He deprecated the existence of such an impression. He said he wanted the southern democrats to feel that their suggestions and advice were as important to him and would have as much weight as those of personal acquaintances. Then he remembered, however, that he was going there to serve the whole country. He had expected harmonious and hearty support from the south, and felt much mortified that he did not receive it.

He spoke more personally. He did not doubt that southern democrats who had opposed his policy were entirely honest in their convictions, but thought these differences of opinion need not be emphasized by personal attacks.

He quoted directly Senator Vance of North Carolina, who had openly attacked the administration on civil service and the financial policy.

It says that if the septenarian term be accepted, the development of the nation will be peaceful and happy.

The Guelph party in Hanover, publish a manifesto, declaring that the parties called national, in agitating an immoderate increase in the army, keep the country in perpetual fear of war, and paralyze all confidence in the future. The manifesto says: "It is upon us to stand up for those who, preserving the faith of their fathers, defend faithfully and fearlessly the rights of the people, that we must rely for the basis upon which to place the well-being of the nation."

The socialists met and decided to run a candidate whenever there was a chance to oust a conservative. Where no nationalist will stand the socialists will. As a guide to the manifesto the socialists have scattered broad casts a new year's complement, which is couched, says the Voss (Gazette), in terms more violent than they ever hitherto attempted. The manifesto urges the socialists to prosecute a vigorous campaign and hasten the moment when the purifying fire of revolution will devour the old world, which is dead with crime and corruption. The socialists tried to burn down the manifesto, but despite their efforts they found that 40,000 copies of it had been distributed in a single morning. The party counts on material help from Liebknecht. They have nominated as candidates, Kaysen in Halle, Geitzen in Weimar, Reissians in Erfurt, Bock in Gotha, Schumacher in Darmstadt, Vollmar in Münich, and Bebel in Hamburg.

The Kreuz Zeitung says that the bundesrat has unanimously adopted Prussia's motion dissolving the reichstag.

CHAMBERLAIN HAS HOPE

That the 'Liberal' Will Come Together Again.

London, January 22.—Sir Joseph Chamberlain, in a speech at Birmingham, expressed the belief that from what had passed at the conference of radicals and liberals a complete agreement with the liberal leaders might be attained. He asked the liberals to await with hope and confidence the result of further deliberations of the conference. "Ireland," he said, "has too long been the play ground of the agitators. The land question ought to be dealt with mainly by the initiative of the landlords, and enlarging the small holdings. The tenants would never be satisfied while they had the hope of getting land for nothing, which hope formed the basis of the plan of campaign. This plan, the speaker said, was the most immoral, the most dishonest conspiracy ever devised by the civilized world." Mr. Chamberlain said he hoped that the question of autonomy would be settled upon the principle of providing legislative authority for the Irish to manage their domestic affairs with a provision preserving the rights of minorities and the integrity of the empire.

EJECTING THE TENANTS.

The Evictions in Ireland—A Bailiff Stoned and Badly Injured.

DUBLIN, January 22.—Sales of cattle by tenants at Micheldorf yesterday amounted to \$1,600. Service of writs of ejectment continues. An eviction near Bantry Bay ejected tenant's wife so affected that she attempted to commit suicide. The bailiff was pelted with mud stones and stoned in Lord Dillon's estate yesterday.

FRENCH POLITICS.

General Boulanger Demanded—The Crisis Averted.

PARIS, January 22.—The Journal Des Débats publishes anonymously a leading article attacking General Boulanger as an associate of the party of revolution and pronouncing his presence in the war office dangerous to the state and republic.

The radical organs praise Boulanger and accuse the opportunitists of conspiring for the downfall of the goblet cabinet, which is pronounced imminent.

STONE MOUNTAIN, Ga., January 22.—[Special.]—Pursuant to notice given, the citizens of Stone Mountain held a meeting in Veal's hall to consider ways and means to meet the movement now being organized by Mr. Campbell, minister of France, and rejected by the budget committee of the chamber of deputies. The ministry have accepted the committee's proposals, including that for an issue of sixteen million bonds to cover the present deficit. A cabinet crisis is now believed averted.

Russia and Bulgaria.

BRUSSELS, January 22.—Lord Nelson, Russian ambassador, repudiated the proposal to submit the Bulgarian difficulty to mediation. It says that mediation implies that there is a dispute, whereas no dispute exists between Russia and Bulgaria.

The General Attacked.

LONDON, January 22.—A party of Salvationists, which had gone to meet General Bullock upon his arrival at Northampton, yesterday, was met by the populace. Missiles of all kinds were thrown by the mob, and the general himself was made the target for lumps of ice. The police were powerless.

A Nationalist Demonstration.

LONDON, January 22.—Ten thousand nationalists met at Killigrin, near Kilmaron, today. Speeches were made by Dillon, Conybeare, Harrington and others. All the speakers protested against the eviction of the tenants.

Appearances.

From the New York Sun.

Appearances are sometimes very deceitful, especially in politics.

PRESIDENT AND PARTY.

Mr. Cleveland Talks of His Civil Service Policy—Comments on Pending Legislation.

Washington cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The president sent for one of the most prominent southern members this week and wanted to know what could be done to improve the civil service. This congressman is a member of the civil service and is one of the few southern democrats strongly countenancing reform. Mr. Cleveland said that he was more firmly convinced than ever that the civil service ought to be divorced from politics. Instead of relaxing his policy he wanted to make his course more marked in this respect. That is, he proposed to draw the line so clearly between the political offices and the civil service that it would stay drawn. He had been thinking, he said, that a general in "the service" who had the power within the civil service would be a wise step. This would bring a higher order of ability into these places. It would make the competition stronger, so that examinations could be made more rigid. He believed that a movement in the direction indicated would tend to widen the separation of the civil service from what he called "the political offices."

The president asked what would be done in the case with the members of the cabinet of office act. He said it would be paid and seemed pleased. "I am repealing it every day wherever I can," he said, with a smile. Then he went on to justify his position with that on civil service. He believed, he said, that the president should be left free to make changes in the "political offices," and the greater the freedom in that direction the stronger would be the recognition of the civil service, which would then be a certain class of offices from political considerations.

Conversation turned upon the relations between the administration and the south. Said Mr. Cleveland in the expression of his regret that these relations were not more pleasant: "The south almost elected me. I want my administration to be approved by that section, and yet southern men have made war upon me, by their silence, shown dissatisfaction. My idea has been to make the administration pure, notwithstanding

John Ryan

NEW SPRING CARPETS AND MATTINGS

Have just arrived. An immense variety at prices that have no competition South.

MRS. LANGTRY TALKS,

And Says Things About the Wicked Aristocracy and the Prince of Wales.

From the Philadelphia Press.

"Now," said Mrs. Langtry, "I must ask you one question. Tell me how did Miss Fortune do here?"

"Financially well."

"Artistically?"

"Socially?"

"No."

"Oh, dear. But, really, I don't see what she could do to society. Nobody ever thought of her going out on the other side at all. She isn't at all adapted to shine in society; now is she? She can't amuse men, you know. But when she came out here they say she ought to do all sorts of things in society. It's very difficult to know what you know about society. What an actress has to do with society. It is none of her business, and if she attends to her art she won't have time to go out. But there does seem, nevertheless, to be a great craving on the part of many actresses to achieve social success. I have had all I want of it. Society is dangerous—dangerous for young women, I think."

"More so than the stage?"

"Decidedly. A young girl's morals are safer on the stage amid the dangers of a fashionable drawing room, a great ball, or other fashionable gatherings. How could it be otherwise with a woman who live high and have nothing to do but amuse themselves? It is only natural that the aristocracy should shift, and that a young girl should be in constant danger. The quiet, gentle life away from fashion and its selfishness is best for a young girl."

"Do you mean that fashionable people are cold hearted?"

"No, not cold hearted. It would be for many of them if they were. I don't know so much about the aristocracy as I do about the masses. I am sorry to say, our aristocracy is really very bad. What the masses learn about it, too, is only what leaks out, for the aristocracy has grown so fearful for the continuance of its own existence that the members of it all they can to shield each other's faults. Besides, too, they lay claim to moral privileges, which are not always what they can do. What does one do? All off us young men in London feel that very much. If I did the slightest unconventional thing there was sure to be a storm of comment. But there is the Duchess of A., I would reply. 'See what she does.' By the devil, the answer would be, 'you are not the least bit like her.' When you know it is impossible for an aristocrat to do anything that will injure him much with his order."

"But Lord Colman Campbell succeeded in injuring himself, did he not?"

"Oh, no, indeed. I had a letter only yesterday from an English gentleman of great importance, and he told me that the aristocracy are hoping that Lord Colman will soon come back into favor."

"And Lady Colin?"

"She is quite safe, I am told, and has lost nothing of her position in society. But if plain Mrs. Jones were to do anything even mildly bad everybody would say, 'Oh, that dreadful Mrs. Jones,' and she would be cut forever."

"Perhaps, then, it is true that the prince of Wales is a good fellow and uninterested in the politics of men and women."

"No, not exactly. If the prince fancy any one, of course, the aristocracy is likely to follow. And if the prince sees any new face, any young woman who is bright and interesting and pretty—and young, he is likely to ask her into his favor. Then all his set cast their favors on her. It is the same with the royal family. But I was in London quite a year before I met the prince. It was the conservative old set who took me up when I came from Jersey first, intending to stay in London only a little time. Lady Roslyn, the duchess of Westminster, who is now dead, and other women of that sort, were my friends. But I was in London quite a year before I met the prince. It was the conservative old set who took me up when I came from Jersey first, intending to stay in London only a little time. Lady Roslyn, the duchess of Westminster, who is now dead, and other women of that sort, were my friends. But I was in London quite a year before I met the prince. 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To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Soothes and Heals

The inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Aloou P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

L.S.L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the monthly and semi-annual drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in our managere and control the drawings themselves, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorise the company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

*St. Tammany
Co. Levy*

COMMISSIONERS.

We, the undersigned banks and bankers will pay all prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lottery which may be presented at our counters.

P. LANAUM, Prest State National Bank.

A. BALDWIN, Pres't New Orleans Nat'l. Bank.

Unprecedented Attraction,
OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED!

Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the legislature for educational and charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000, to which a reserve fund of over \$1,000,000 has been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution, adopted December 24, A. D. 1879.

The people of the state have voted on and endorsed by the people of any state.

IT NEVER SCALPS OR POSTPONES.

Its Grand Monthly Drawings Take place monthly and the Second Annual Drawings regularly every six months (June and December).

A. D. OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SECOND GRAND DRAWING, CLASS B, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, February 8, 1887—2018. Monthly Drawing.

Capital Prize, \$150,000.

Notice—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, \$5. Fifths, \$3. Tenths, \$1.

Prizes, \$100,000.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE of \$100,000.

1 GRAND PRIZE of \$50,000.

1 GRAND PRIZE OF 20,000.

2 LARGE PRIZES OF 10,000.

20 PRIZES OF 1,000.

60 "

100 "

200 "

500 "

1,000 "

APPROXIMATION PRIZES

100 Approximation Prizes of \$800.

100 "

100 "

2,179 Prizes, amounting to

Applications for clubs should be made on the application card, City of New Orleans.

For further information, write clearly giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS, or NEW YORK EXCHANGE IN ORDINARY LETTER. CURRENCY BY EXPRESS AT OUR EXPENSE.

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances of all men are equal, and that no one can possibly know what numbers will draw a Prize. All parties therefore advertising to guarantee Prizes in this Lottery, or holding out any other impossible inducements are swindlers, and only aim to deceive and defraud the public.

Remember, sun monwyk.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR



AND BREAKFAST BACON.
ONE GENUINE
UNLESS WE SAY IT'S ATTACHED TO THE STRING, AND
THE STRING IS ON THE HAM.

STORIES OF THE WAR.

TALKS ABOUT THINGS THAT HAPPENED LONG AGO.

A Bloody Lunch—General Lee and His Men—The General's Staff and the Demigods—Another Word About Yeller Jacket—General Sherman and the Bridge, Etc.

Written for THE CONSTITUTION.

D. B. Alrich, of Jefferson, North Carolina, writes to THE CONSTITUTION that he would like to hear of Colonel Gardner of the Ninth Georgia. Mr. Alrich was a federal soldier, and after the first battle of Bull Run, was walking over the field helping the wounded eagles of the uniforms they wore. He came upon Lieutenant-Colonel Gardner, who had been wounded in the ankle. Mr. Alrich was advised to stay inside the confederate lines, and did so. That night he slept between two wounded confederates. A rain came up, and about midnight he awoke, quite hungry, and reached for the knapsack of one of the wounded soldiers. He got hold of some hardtack which was moist from the rain, as he thought. They tasted mighty good, for he was very hungry. Next morning he discovered that the hardtack had been moistened with blood, and that both the men with whom he had slept were dead. Mr. Alrich has lived in North Carolina for ten years, has married a southern woman and says this is a great section and the southerners people "are whales."

General Lee's Hen.

In Long's life of Lee an interesting story of a hen is told. A few chickens were once presented to the general. In the lot was a laying hen whose life was spared. She accompanied the army to Gettysburg, riding in the baggage wagon, and after that battle was with the confederates for nearly a year. At last the hen grew fat and lazy and one day the steward finding his supplies very low and knowing that the general expected a distinguished guest at dinner killed the hen, and she was served up on the altar of hospitality. General Lee was surprised to see so fine a fowl set before him, but he little dreamed that his pet hen had been slaughtered. When the hen was missed, however, the steward had to confess that he had been placed in a position like unto that of the boy who had to capture the ground hog. There was company for dinner and no meat.

She Has Been Found.

Several weeks ago THE CONSTITUTION published an article from a man in Nashville whose life was saved by a young lady just after the fall of Atlanta. She and her mother chanced to be passengers on a freight train loaded with wounded soldiers. One of the soldiers had been wounded in the thigh, and when his wound began to bleed the young lady tied her handkerchief around the thigh, drew it tight with her parasol and stopped the flow of blood. The old soldier in his recent letter to THE CONSTITUTION wanted to learn her name. After twenty odd years he is informed that the young lady who saved his life is now Mrs. Sidney Homersmith, of Kineo, Wash county, Ky. She writes to THE CONSTITUTION that she is now 43 years old and is the mother of three lovely boys. Her maiden name was Lucy V. Vincent. All this shows how large THE CONSTITUTION family is.

General Lee's Demijohn.

A short time after the battle of Fredericksburg the soldiers observed a servant carrying a big demijohn into General Lee's tent. Visions of toddy flitted before the eyes of the general's staff.

At twelve o'clock General Lee walked out and with a twinkle in his eyes remarked: "Perhaps you gentlemen would like a glass of something?"

The verdict was unanimous.

Everything was arranged; the gentleman drew near; the cork was drawn, and the steward poured out—buttermilk!

How a General Builds Bridges.

When Sherman was near Resaca, he encountered a stream which he wanted to cross quickly, but the confederates had burned the bridge. General Sherman asked the superintendent of his construction train how long it would take to replace the bridge.

"About four days," was the reply.

"Sir," said the general, "I will give you forty-eight hours or a position in the front ranks before the enemy!"

The bridge was finished in the two days allowed.

A Friend of Old Yeller.

Mr. Moses Williams of Thomasville, Ga., writes that old "Yeller" or "Yeller Jacket," the soldier who was shot for desertion, lived near him before the war. Mr. Williams says of "Old Yeller": "He was a good man, but was poor. He fought right on for the confederacy and was good soldier, too. There were twelve men to shoot him. I hope he is rest.

It Works Perfection.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, is perfectly harmless. 25 cents a bottle.

WANTS A BOY AND A HOME.

A Novel Business Proposition from a Preacher in Kansas.

From the Washington Star.

The following is a copy of a letter recently received from a man in Kansas in the office of a prominent claim agent of this city:

"Sir—I want to ask you to find me a boy. I am willing to enter into a duplicate contract with you, allowing you \$25 for your trouble. I want a boy strictly white, not over six years of age nor under eighteen months. I want him to be of good blood, though he may come through a disgraceful channel—as indeed that is the source from whence I expect him. I want his parents or those having him at their disposal to let him stand at least \$1,000 in a good place, and to allow me to pay his passage and keep him in a good home, and I think this a lawful and Christian way to get one, the \$25 I would be paid in the agreement that he is to be brought to me. If you will undertake to find the boy send blanks for duplicate contract. Respectfully yours, etc."

The following reply was sent:

"The fee proposed is not an inducement sufficient to cause me to undertake the search. Parents who have strictly white boys for sale do not generally have \$1,000 to invest in western lands, and I do not think that I could find a strictly white boy of the tender age mentioned, whose parents would be willing to let him stand at least \$1,000 for that purpose. It would be more expedient to drown a boy of that kind, that your scheme appears to me to be impracticable. Your price is altogether too high for this market. I might find you a boy a little off color, but I could not promise you any more than a chrome tinge. Yours truly, etc."

Withered Flowers.

The chilling blasts of winter with the flowers and they fall. So does it affect the human family, and if precautionary measures are not taken, being chilled is followed by evil results.

Taylor's Cholerak Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullen will cure coughs, colds and consumption.

Our TRADE MARK HAM.

AND BREAKFAST BACON.

ONE GENUINE

UNLESS WE SAY IT'S ATTACHED TO THE STRING, AND

THE STRING IS ON THE HAM.

A BURGLAR'S CAREER.

A Farmer's Fright at a Negro's Hand—Lonely Grave in the Forest.

From the Millidgeville, Ga. Chronicle.

I will tell you a story that has excited much interest. Last summer a negro burglar was captured at the expense of Sheriff Ennis of this county, of one of the most notorious negro burglars that ever lived in middle Georgia. His name was Alex Ethridge, alias Ike Watson. After committing many daring robberies in Hancock county he was captured by the authorities of that county, but by a shrewd artifice escaped. He was next captured in Marion, and again escaped, just as he was about to be hanged. But he did help the inmates to the asylum at this place. After a short confinement he succeeded in breaking out of that institution and resumed his midnight burglaries, and was a terror to this section for a long while.

He was finally captured by Sheriff Ennis and lodged in jail at this place. As soon as recuperation failed in this role of insanity, he was tried for the crime he had committed, and was found guilty.

He was sentenced to prison for life.

He is now serving his sentence in the penitentiary.

He is a good man, and has been well treated.

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